READ THE FREEMAN AND NOTE THE PROGRESS OF THE RACE. One Year

The Freeman

AND ETHIOPIA SHALL STRETCH FORTH HER HAND

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WHAT SHALL BE DONE?

IS THE QUESTION NOW BEING CONSIDERED—TWO

Sides of an Interesting Discussion—One of the Greatest Evils—The American Negro as a Race—His Needs.

Editor the Freeman—One of the greatest crying evils that now surround us is the status of American journalism. The same writers who pronounced the Cubans to be the great fighters and well worthy of self government are now proclaiming that the Cubans are worthless fellows, lazy and cowardly.

Now whom shall we believe?

The same journals have in the last three years worked up a sentiment that has caused many a tender American boy to leave home and join the Cuban insurgents, but few of these young men have ever returned home. Before the war, the cry was: "Free Cuba," now the cry is; "Hold fast to all you get, Uncle Sam." It is to be regretted that our people bite at the bait thrown to them by the knavish journalist. These yellow journalists have worked up a sentiment throughout the country that is causing the Afro-Americans to be put to death unjustly. They are either shot down or lynched or railroaded through the country. From the smallest to the greatest crime perpetrated by a Negro one can hear the cry, "Lynch him"!!! In many court this sentiment is so great that in most all cases a verdict against the unfortunate black person is always expected. Prejudice is so great in many parts of the United States that the colored people can barely earn an honest living. It seems to be a rule with many of our daily papers that if they cannot say something hurtful about the Negro they will hold their peace; all misdemeanors have a front column, gallant acts and good deeds are crowded in small places. It seems to be the universal idea to persecute the Negro. I said in an article not long ago to the Freeman: "Something must be done, and now the crisis is on let us make the most of cur opportunity."

Now the question is, what shall be done?

I do not agree with the leaders who say, "Negroes get guns," for such a step would mean extermination to the American Negro; nor with the one who says, "emigrate to foreign countries," from the very fact that the United States is the very best country in the civilized world and people will not leave their homes and go to a country of which they know nothing. I cannot wholly agree with the leader who says education is worth more to the Negro than his vote. True enough this was the case a few years ago, but will not hold good at this time. To-day in proportion there is more illiteracy among the whites than among the blacks in America, but one can plainly see that the condition of the American Negro is gradually growing worse. What we need now is governing power, executed by our own race, which would open the channel of labor, education, equity and general prosperity to the oppressed Afro-American. I suggest that there be an organization known as the "Liberty Army," let the enlistment be for not less than three years and all move at the same time to some State or Territory for the purpose of putting men of our race in the executive chairs. Let every lover of liberty, man or woman, who has the courage to enlist in this army for the upbuilding of down trodden humanity, take no thought of what the hardships may be but look to the bright side and think what a glorious thing it will be when we can rule a State under the stars and stripes."

When we consider our strength it is our own fault that we are in this overwhelmed and opressed condition.

We number over 7,000,000.

Out of the forty principle countries of the world only sixteen have a population of more than this number. We are more in numbers than any of the republics of South America except Brazil and Uraguay. We number more than any one State or Territory in the Union. There are about seventeen States and Territories in the Union that have less than a million inhabitants.

How easy it would be to increase the population of any one of these and thereby in an honest way rule. We are competent to govern any State in the Union with credit. There are men among the Afro-Americans qualified and worthy of the honor of being Governor, but they can only expect to get this through the suport of their own race. Now that the great crying crisis of self government is on, let the despised, oppressed American Negro, acquaint himself with this self-government that is now being agitated. This can be accomplished without the aid of shot and shell and we peacefully remain under the mighty wings of "old glory.

EMERY D. WILLIAMS.

Las Crues, New Mexico.

Personal Mention.

Shelbyville, Tenn., special.—Rev. Louis Holder is on the sick list. * * Rev. H. Hillman is at home now. * * James Morton has a fine, well-stocked farm at Longview. He recently sold J. C. McAdams a fine cow and calf. * * Miss Emma Blakemore is on the sick list, as is Miss Lizzie Myers. * * Edward Benson, Mrs. N. A. Nixon's brother, left the 24th for his home in Nashville. * * A. Ransom was in the city on the 24th. * * Mrs. Louis Blackmore, of Mulilns's Chapel, was in town on the 20th in the interest of the labor lodge. * * The Woodfork A. M. E. and the M. E. Sunday schools held an interesting review at the A. M. E. Church last Sunday. The papers read by the Misses Mitchell, Clayborn, Little and J .S. Gillilana before the Christian Endeavor on the 25th were good. Fannie Starford played the guitar. * * W. H. Gosling addressed the public school on the 23d. * * Miss Anna Murphy and her sister, of Wartrace, were here on the 24th. * * When you read The Freeman you are on the road to knowledge. Get it at W. H. Gosling's store. * * The young ladies of the Presbyterian Church gave a Columbia drill at the public hall of the court house Friday night, the 30th. * * Mr. James Bettis, late of Louisville, Ky., is visiting his parents and friends in this city. * * Mr. J. B. Graves made a flying trip to Newmarket last Sunday. * * Rev. Peter Guinn, of Boguesville, was in the city Wednesday. * * Miss Mattie Jackson, of the city high school of Chattanooga, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hastie Sunday, the 18th. * * W. L. Zimmerman, agent for The Freeman, is on the sick list this week. * * Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Greenfield had a select social at there residence last Tuesday night, the 20th. * * Miss Mary Johnson, of Memphis, Tenn., will be one of the teachers at the State training school this year. * * Mrs. Jas. Crockett is attending the national conference of Good Samaritans at Pittsburg, Pa., this week. She will visit friends at Hagerstown, Md., before returning. * * H. J. Green, representative of Royal Benefit Society of Washington, D. C., is in the city arranging to establish a branch office. * * C. W. Cantrell has been appointed chairman of the committee to arrange for the Negro Educational Congress of the Fall Carnival. He expects to have several men of national reputation present.

Newsy Notes.

Muncie, Ind., special.—Rev. Jason Bundy, of Illinois, was in the city last Sunday and filled the pulpit at Jackson Street A. M. E. Church. * * A reception was tendered Rev. T. Wilson and family last Monday evening. * * Ohmer Knox, of South Plum street, is slightly indisposed. His friends hope to see him all right soon. * * Raymond Jackson, of Whitely, was one among the number of excursionists to Louisville Sunday last. * * Mrs. Fox, of Whitely, is ill with dropsy. * * The celebration of the emancipation last week was a decided success notwithstanding the rainy weather. Everything went off to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. Quite a number from out of the city participated in the festivities. The Eagle Band deserves special mention, as their playing was superb and much enjoyed. * * Mrs. J. H. Jones and Mrs. Pierson entertained friends from Marion Thursday, the 22d. * * Mrs. Watkins and daughter, Miss Ida, of Anderson, spent Thursday in the city the guests of Mrs. Douglas, of East Jackson street.

Items.—Church Doings.

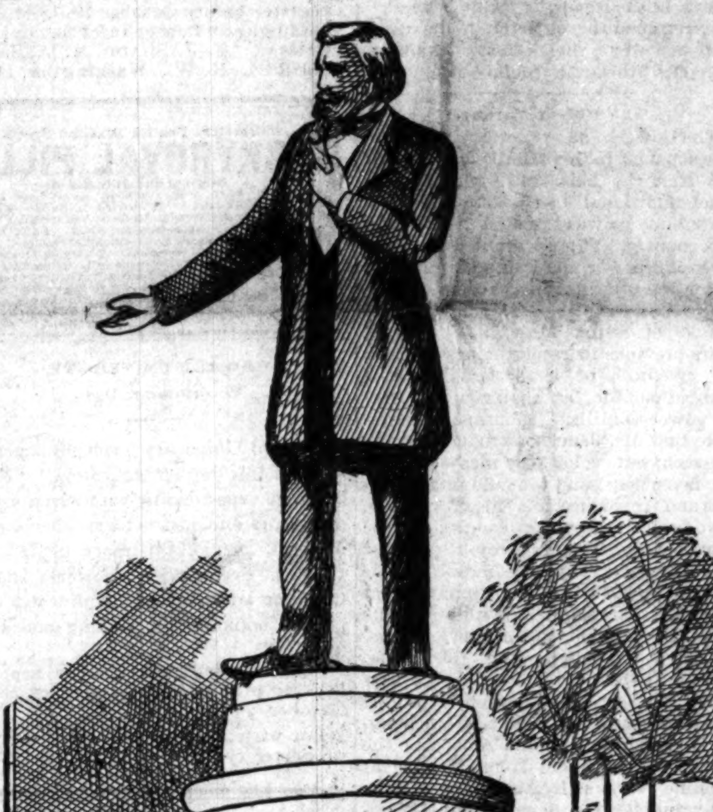
Dayton, O., special.—Emancipation day celebration was a decided success. The members of the Celebration Association, which is composed of members of the different churches, assembled in the Old Guard Hall, notwithstanding the fact that the weather was disagreeable. The celebration was indeed an interesting one, an excellent program being rendered. The stage was bedecked with flags. At 3 o'clock Miss Dora Burton sang "America," assisted by the choir; invocation, Rev. Jas. Bell; Scriptural reading, Mr. T. W. Wheeler; reading of Emancipation Proclamation, Miss Lizzie Williams; song, "Boys are Marching," choir; welcome address, Rev. John Morton; address, Rev. Turner; song, "Ebenezer," choir; benediction, Rev. J. Morant. At 8 o'clock the celebration was again commenced by singing "Star Spangled Banner" and the invocation, Rev. Grant; Scriptural reading, Miss L. O. Curry; song, choir; essay, "The Future of Our Race in the Light of Yesterday," J. S. Brown; essay, "The Negro of America," Chas. Dickins; essay, "Our Enemy," Miss Lulu Bell; cornet duet, Mr. and Mrs. Hart; address, Rev. J. Morant; solo, "Hearts," Miss L. Washington; recitation, Miss Logan; solo, Miss Jessie Brown; instrumental solo, Mrs. M. B. Miltan; address, Hon. M. H. Janett, concluding with a national tableau. Officers and committee are: President, Rev. R. D. Grant; secretary, Geo. Dunn; financial committee, Messrs. G. H. Price, chairman; W. Johnson, E. M. Moore, G. W. Neal, H. Hatcher, Geo. Dunn, Geo. Hogues; committee on arrangements, Messrs. J. J. Wheeler, chairman; J. W. Dodson, W. Avery, John Brown, R. H. Robinson, E. Young, Z. H. Pauley, B. Higgin Bottom, Peter Miller, Henry Thomas; committee on program, Miss Ellen Voss, chairman; Mr. Thaddeus W. Wheeler, Miss Dora Burton, Miss L. O. Curry, Dr. J. C. Turner, Mrs. E. Myers; musical director, Mr. Geo. Taylor; pianist, Mrs. H. M. Buster. * * A grand ball was given at Akers's Hall. Miss Anderson, of Cincinnati, was awarded the prize for being the best waltzer. * * Mrs. Wm. Stewart and Miss Della Butler are visiting friends in Indianapolis, Ind. * * Mrs. Laura Viney is visiting her husband in Lima. * * Mrs. William Lyons, of Troy, is the guest of Mrs. Watkins, in Burns avenue. * * Mrs. Fannie Lee is visiting Mrs. M. Jackson, in Apple street. * * John Butler spent Sunday in Springfield. * * Miss Hattie Stine has returned from a pleasant stay in Cincinnati. * * Miss Nicholas, of Richmond, spent a few days here last week with friends. * * Edgar Johnson spent Sunday in Xenia. * * Miss Mamie Fields Sundayed with Middleton friends.

Notes.

Henderson, Ky., special.—Emancipation day was celebrated here last Thursday by the various joint lodges of the city. There was a large crowd in attendance despite the inclement weather. Excursions from Evansville, Owensboro and other surrounding towns poured into the city. The picnic was at the Fair Grounds during the day and at Held's Park at night. Hon. G. W. Jolly, Republican nomniee for Congress, addressed the gathering during the afternoon. In the bicycle races Willie Cohn won the first prize and Robert Pollard second. * * Master Robert Mitchell is ill at the residence of his parents, on Center street. * * Mr. Ben Cabell has returned from Cincinnati. * * Mrs Caroline Dixon, of Corydon, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Florence Bell. * * Mrs. Katie Cabell-Blackshear returned to her home in Indianapolis last Thursday. She was accompanied by her brother, Master Deellus Cabell. * * Mrs. Mattie Gilchrist-Short is very ill at this writing. * * Mrs. Emma Waller, of Shawneetown, Ill., is visiting relatives here. * * Mr. James Bradshaw, of Owensboro, is visiting friends here. * * Miss Tressie Hollowell left Saturday for Nashville, where she will attend Fisk University. * * Miss Roberta Taylor was indisposed several days last week. * * Word was received in this city last week of the death of Mrs. Caroline Smith at Starksville, Miss. Mrs. Smith was a former resident of this place and has a mother, sisters and brothers here, besides a number of other relatives. * * Mrs. Hannah Carr and children and Mrs. Minnie Bush and children left last Monday for Tolulu, Ill., where they will reside. * * Mr. Mack Valentine leaves soon for Meharry Medical College, at Nashville. * * Sunday, September 17, was rally day at Free Will Baptist Church. Services were held morning, afternoon and night.

Happenings of Interest.

Knoxville, Tenn., special.—On last Wednesday, September 21, about 15,000 people had the pleasure of reviewing one of the greatest military scenes Knoxville has ever had and also the Honorable Secretary of War. The showing of the colored soldiers was good as could be. They demonstrated to those present that they were as competent and would show the world that they were equal to the whites. * Swift Memorial Institute opens October 3. A reception will be given for those who will attend the opening from the city. The party will be composed of the following persons Dr. J. R. Riley, M. D., Mr. Joseph Watterson, Miss Anna B. Floyd, as teacher. Students are Miss Ida E. Bolden, Mary Jones, Nettie Lacy, Belle Lacy, Pro. * * Wm. Hugh Mason left on the 25th for Tallahassee, Fla., where he will take charge of the musical department of the college. His many friends wish him great success. He was accompanied by Miss Belle Kidd. * * The Nineteenth Century Club will give a swell social for the officers of each colored regiment which we have in camp near the city on October 6. * * Mr. J. C. Prosser has returned from Blowing Rock, N. C. * * Mr. Wm. Brooks's school closed. He is also in the city. * * Don't forget to call at F. Devault's for the paper. Only 5 cents.



THE DOUGLASS MONUMENT, Rochester, N. Y

A delightful musical reception was tendered Miss Lillie Price, of Chicago, by the Young Men's Association Band at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Love, on Beale street. After several beautiful selections from the band, the following program was rendered: Introductory remarks by Mr. Wm. Hunt, president; overture, "Bridal Rose," Miss and Mr. and Mrs. Love; piano solo, concerto, Beethoven, Miss Lillie Price; vocal duet, Miss Robinson and Ingram; flute solo, "Old Folks at Home," Mrs. Jno. R. Love; remarks, Mr. C. R. Bowles; vocal solo, Mr. Redmond; piano solo, "La Polka de La Reine," caprice, J. Raff and Miss Price; toast, Mr. Charles Wilson; remarks, Mr. Brooks. After the rendition of the program refreshments were served and the evening was passed with much enjoyment to all present.

Interesting Items.

Tuskegee, Ala., special.—The eighteenth annual session of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute opened Tuesday, September 13, with an attendance of 539 on the first day. The prospects for this year are very bright. * * The Trades' Building, which, when finished, will be one of the largest structures of the school, is going up very fast. * * One of the most useful departments at Tuskegee is that of nurse training. Five young women were furnished by this department to the Red Cross hospital at Chicakamauga Park to do the dietary cooking. * * The departments of chemistry and physics are now comfortably located in the new science hall. These departments have been in need of more room for a long while. * * Mr. and Mrs. Booker T. Washington have just returned from a trip through North and South Carolina, where they spoke under the supervision of the Slater Fund Board of Trustees. * * The outlook for the Bible Training School this year is very encouraging, but we can accommodate many more. * * The agricultural department has a very able corp of instructors this year. All who would like to take a course in this department will find that it offers superior advantages.

Gleanings.

Memphis, Tenn., special.—Mrs. Halter Blackburn left on the 13th for Kansas City to visit her son Lemmie Walker. * * Adam J. Davis was found dead in his bed Monday. Mr. Davis was one of the oldest citizens here. He leaves a wife and several children. * * Mrs. Sam Banks has returned after an absence of two months in Kansas City. * * H. B. Andrews has gone to St. Louis to accept a position with Wagner Palace Car Company. * * Queen Esther Court No. 2, Heronism, elected the following officers: Mrs. Silas Smith, M. A. M.; Mrs. Charlotte Byrd, Treasurer; Miss Rosetta Hutchinson, secretary; Berry Jeffries, F. J.; Mrs. Mattie Clapton, I. I. G.; Mrs. Mary Waller, O. G.; Directors, O. S. Lewis, T. E. Williamson, H. H.H Mosely. * * The Odd Fellows of this city have commenced building their new hall on Desoto street. Their example in this respect is worthy of emulation. * * The city schools open on the 19th inst. Prof. G. P. Hamilton still occupies the principal's chair at the Kortrecht school. Prof. I. J. Graham is assistant principal. Prof. E. W. Honesty, Misses Woodson, Anderson, Plummer, Coe, Hall and Sneed are teachers. * * Porter school opens with Prof. C. A. Thompson principal, Prof. Rayford, assistant principal, Mrs. F. P. Cooper, Misses Turner, West, Anderson and Mosby teachers. * * Grant school retains Prof. C. H. Fields, principal; J. F. Shanklin, assistant principal; Misses Martin, Washington, Jones, Anderson and Saunders, teachers.

Notes.

The Memphis Evening Scimitar (white) says: "If the Cubans have already begun to defy the American authorities and ehixbit the traits which have made Spanish-American rule a travesty upon government, they will prove their unfitness to control Cuba. In that case we shall have to hold the island permanently and put down the disorder at the point of the bayonet if necessary." Well, did you ever? Who is this "we"? Does it include the colored folks? "Travesty!"! Come nearer home with your high notions. Which will you do, hold the island first and then put the disorder down, or put the disorder down and hold the island? In the hurry to seize the island the cart came before the horse.

SPEAKING OF BLIND TOM.

THE AGED NEGRO MUSICAL WONDER—HOW AND

Where He Lives—Enjoys a Pleasant Home and Comforts—His Daily Routine of Life in Seclusion.

Wishing to learn something definite about Blind Tom, a man made inquiries concerning him the other day at some of the most prominent musical agencies in New York. But the search yielded little information, and at several places the inquirer was assured that the famous blind idiot Negro pianist had long been dead.

"Why," said one man, "Blind Tom was drowned in the Johnstown flood. And they put up a handsome marble headstone over his grave, which was so well described in the newspapers that I can easily picture it in my mind, although I have never seen it."

Finally a man was found who said that in 1893 Blind Tom was living in a tenement house at No. 309 East Twenty-first street, with Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Lerche. Before she married her present husband Mrs. Lerche was the widow of John G. Bethune, son of Gen. James N. Bethune, of Georgia and Virginia, who owned Tom before the war. The Lerches moved some time ago to Navesink highlands.

The investigator's next inquiries were put to a native Jerseyman, driver of a cab of the miocene period.

"Kin I take you to see Blin' Tom? Sure!" was the cab driver's response. "Lives out to old Shay's Hay. Lershay's? Dunno nothin' about the Ler; we call him Shay. He lives 'bout two miles from here ef you drive, an' about five ey you walk.

"I said I could take you to see Blin' Tom. I'll have to take that back. I'll take you to Ler-shay's, but I don't guarantee you'll see the other feller. They're mighty shy of him an' they ain't many gets to him, an' that's the truth."

Half an hour later, after a delightful drive over unfenced, narrow, red roads, winding over steep hills and through abrupt hollows, under the shade of closely crowded forest trees, the cabman turned into a gently sloping, grass-grown, tree-dotted opening, at the foot of which lay the placid North Shrewsbury River.

"Here's the end of the road an' there's the house," said the driver, shortly. "Used to belong to O'Rourke, who runs a bookstore in 'New York. Ler-shay and his wife an' Blin' Tom have lived there goin' on three years now."

At first sight the house, a large and once showy "cottage" of apparently twelve or fourteen rooms, seemed deserted, but presently the kitchen, with an open door guarded by the "screens," so universally used in Jersey, came into view as an evidence that the place was inhabited. The visitor therefore pulled the bell knob by the side of the main entrance with confidence.

"Ting-a-ling, a-ling!" went the bell somewhere in the recesses of the house. "Bow-wow! Bow-wow-wow! Wow-wow-wow!" responded half a dozen dogs of various sizes, ages and breeds, and presently a snapping, snarling pack of the brutes had formed in a semicircle about the man at the door, while the driver, perched safely on the seat of his cab, played the part of an interested spectator.

After several minutes, there being no further response, the visitor tramped round to the other side of the house, which overlooks a rather neglected but sightly lawn and the reaches of the river. There he rang another bell, and there the result was the same, only the barking of the dogs was more prolonged and vociferous. Then he returned to the original point of attack. As he turned the corner of the house the driver called out:

"There's Blin' Tom, now! See him in that upper window."

The visitor looked toward the window indicated and saw the broad shoulders and massive head of a Negro, seemingly about 50 years of age.

"What do you want? What do you want?" cried the Negro.

"Are you Blind Tom?"

"Yes, I'm Blind Tom," responded the Negro, apparently much agitated, "and I wish you would go away."

"Is Mr. Lerche about?"

"No; he is not; and I say, I wish you would go away. I don't want to see you."

"We'd better git out of here, mebbe," suggested the driver, tentatively. "He might have a gun, you know, and he

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

YOUR LOCAL PAPER.

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA OF WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR YOU?

And, as to What You Might Do In Return, Have You Ever Given That a Passing Thought?—An Editor's Interesting Review of the Subject.

The paper has done 50 things for you and is only anxious to do 50 more.

It told your friends when your parents were married.

It announced to the world when you were born.

It recorded the great events of your childhood, when you were lost as a wandering baby, when you had the measles and scarlet fever, when you fell into the washtub and nearly drowned, when you fell from the cherry tree and broke your collar bone, when you first started to school and when you earned your first prize.

Later on it told how you had completed the studies of the district school and how eloquently you recited your graduating oration.

It told of your entering high school or academy. It told of your contests in baseball and tennis. It told of your departure for college or your first venture in business.

It told of your various visits back to the old home neighborhood, and it always wished you well in your greatest undertakings.

It hinted modestly about the first time you went a courting and gave timely warning to "her folks" that the neighbors knew that matters were growing interesting over their way.

It announced the time of your expected wedding, and it published the notice of the marriage license and gave you a nice puff concerning the wedding ceremony.

It told of your extended honeymoon tour and of your settling down to housekeeping.

When you were sick, the home paper week by week informed your more distant neighbors of your lapses and improvements.

It told about your lost cow and led to her recovery. It told how your horse had been stolen and led to the arrest of the thief.

When you were getting dull and tired through the monotony of your labor, the paper urged that the people get up a celebration, and you were named as one of a suitable committee on arrangements. And when it was all over, it gave you just praise for the success of the undertaking.

In numerous ways the paper has helped to put your name before the people. And you would never have had your lucrative office or your honorable recognition from the community but for the kind aid of the local printer.

If you are a member of a Sunday school or society of any sort, that same paper publishes your announcements and the various proceedings of your meetings.

It tells the people much which you would like to have known, but which modesty or necessity prevents you from telling.

If you and all your folks have been prosperous and fortunate in your affairs, the paper has boosted you all the way. If you have had misfortune, the paper asked for sympathy in your behalf.

Thus the paper has rejoiced when you rejoiced and wept when you wept. If you are a good and enterprising citizen, the paper will always be your friend and will back you in your enterprises and will help to find your business friends.

It tells you where to buy and where to sell. It tells of rogues to be avoided.

It tells you of current prices and prevents you from being cheated and swindled in 100 ways.

Finally, when you die, the paper will publish your obituary and will cover over your faults and will recite the story of your good deeds.

All these things the local editor will cause his paper to do, but no one else in the world will do them or can do them for you even for love or money. The outside paper is a stranger to your little world and is not at all interested in its improvement. Yet your local paper does all this free of cost to you, if you are willing to receive it that way. However, for your sake, we hope you are too generous to accept so many unrequited favors and that you are willing to reciprocate the same.

Help the editor. Be his friend, and he will prove his friendship to you.

Subscribe for his paper and pay for it regularly in advance and get your neighbors to do the same.

Send him the news or occasionally a watermelon or a peck of peaches.

Invite him to your picnics and family dinners, so that he can eat a square meal occasionally.

Don't call the ticket you give him to the church concert a deadhead. He can't buy tickets from everybody to everything, but he will say kind words of your performances and thus lead others to buy your tickets.

If you have anything to buy or sell, let the paper assist you to find customers. Advertising that really pays the printer benefits both advertisers and readers.

If you have any job printing to do, don't take it to an outside office, but give your newspaper the first chance.

Give the editor a pointer occasionally or write him sensible short articles and don't get mad if he fails to see everything your way. When he does say a good thing, tell him so.

In short, remember the golden rule and don't forget the editor of your local paper.—Richmond (Ind.) Enterprise.

A Severe Thump.

He—I was reading somewhere the other day that no woman should ever marry a genius.

She—Oh, well, don't let that worry you. Even if the girls were disposed to heed such advice the bars would still be down for you.—Chicago News.

Rubber Band For Headache.

"Departmental headaches are a distinct malady," remarked a well known physician to a reporter, "and it is somewhat of a surprise how many sufferers there are among department clerks from this trouble. The thing seems to grow among them, and they have their headaches as regularly as they have their work.

A simple remedy which is worth trying is to put a rubber band around the head just above the ears. The band should not be tight enough to stop the circulation of the blood. The band known as the string band is generally sufficiently heavy for the purpose. It should be applied just as soon as it is noticed that the headache is setting in and taken off the moment the pain ceases. In many cases the rubber band works nicely, though it affords no relief when the headache is the result of stomach troubles or biliousness.

"I find also that a rubber band twisted about a toe between the corn and the foot is a handy remedy to stop the pain from a jumping corn. Corns are very liable to be troublesome when there is much humidity in the atmosphere. The rubber band seems to temporarily quiet the nerves in the toe, and in this way stop the pain. As in the case of a band around the head, the pressure should not be tight enough to stop the circulation of the blood."—Washington Star.

Argelander's Wit.

As Hansen was Germany's greatest master in mathematical astronomy, so was the venerable Argelander in the observational side of the science, says Professor Simon Newcomb in The Atlantic. He was of the same age as the newly crowned emperor, and the two were playmates at the time Germany was being overrun by the armies of Napoleon. He was held in love and respect by the entire generation of young astronomers, both Germans and foreigners, many of whom were proud to have had him as their preceptor. Among these was Dr. B. A. Gould, who frequently related a story of the astronomer's wit. When with him as a student, he was beardless and had a good head of hair. Returning some years later, he had become bald, but had made up for it by having a full long beard. He entered Argelander's study unannounced. The astronomer looked at him with some surprise, not at first recognizing him.

"Do you not know me, Herr Professor?"

The astronomer looked more closely.

"Mein Gott! It is Gould mit his hair struck through."

A Trio of Bulls.

The following remark is by a highland clergyman. In his sermon preached in a small church in Strathspey, after inveighing against slothfulness, he said in closing, "Do you think Adam and Eve went about the garden of Eden with their hands in their pockets?"

Last year, in the north of Ireland, the following came under my observation. In a hotel the porter, for my information and dutifully in furtherance of the interests of his employers, remarked, "If you want a drive, sir, you needn't go out of the hotel," meaning, of course, that carriages formed part of the establishment. Another bull was in a conversation overheard between two workmen. One put the question, "Were you acquainted with So-and-so?" to which the reply was, "No; he was dead before I knew him."

An Irish friend of mine was describing a dinner party he had been at. It was a great success, as two noted talkers were present, each of whom was talking so fast that neither could get in a word.—Spectator.

Tobacco In England.

In regard to the suggestion which is sometimes made that one way to relieve agricultural depression in this country would be for the government to allow and even to encourage the growth of tobacco, it may be interesting to note how long the prohibition has lasted and how sternly it has been enforced. This may be gathered from the following extract:

"Cornet Wakefield with a party of horse marching out of Glocester upon the last of July to Winchcome and Cheltnam to destroy the Tobacco planted in these parts, the Country did rise against them in a great body, to the number of 5 or 600, giving them very revileing and threatning speeches, even to kill them horse and man, if that he and his Soldiers did come on, insomuch that the tumult being so great, he was constrained to draw off and nothing more done" (Mercurius Politicus, 29 July-5 Aug., 1658).—Notes and Queries.

Smiled In Death's Face.

Surely pathos could go no further than this. A little girl was killed by the engine of a passing train in south Queensland, Australia. Said the driver: "I saw the little child on the track, and the sight was one that almost made my heart stop beating. She was sitting down playing, it appeared, with the stones. She was not old enough to understand the position she was in. When I blew the whistle, the little tot just turned around, and as the engine drew near her she looked up at me and smiled."—Melbourne Age.

Grant and Porter.

Admiral Porter was forever running into print, and his penchant for this kind of thing was a source of great annoyance to Grant, who was his stanch friend.

"What do you think of Porter as an admiral?" was asked of the general on one occasion.

"Why," replied Grant, with a quiet smile, "he would be the greatest admiral since Nelson if he had never learned to write."—Exchange.

The Future of Travel.

"What is rapid transit, Uncle Chris?"

"Rapid transit? Why, it is electric cars which have to run so fast that they never stop to take on passengers."—Detroit Free Press.

NATURE'S EPITAPH.

Who knows where the graveyard is
  Where the fox and the eagle lie?
Who has seen the obsequies
  Of the red deer when they die?

With death they steal away
  Out of the sight of the sun,
Out of the sight of the living; they
  Pay the debt and are done.

No marble marks the place;
  The common forest brown
Covers them over with Quaker grace
  Just where they laid them down.

But a few years, if you see
  In summer a deeper green
Here and there, it is like to be
  The spot where their bones have been.

Thus, not more, to the poor dead year.
  No grave nor ghostly stone,
But a greener life and a warmer cheer
  Be the only sign that he's gone.
—Christian Register.

BURNE-JONES.

Rossetti's Influence In Causing the Artist to Hyphenate His Name.

It may or may not be true that it was Rossetti who urged Burne-Jones, when at the outset of his career, to connect with a hyphen "Burne" and "Jones," says William Sharp in The Atlantic. "'Jones' is nobody," Rossetti would declare, "only a particle of a vast multiple! But Burne-Jones—that is unmistakable!"

It was an amusing trait in Rossetti that he was wont to designate the good work of this or that friend as the work of—and he would mention the most distinctive name or part name of the person concerned. Thus he would say, "Yes, that is Burne-Jones, but this, this here, you know, is only Jones," or "That now is the real Holman Hunt, but this here is only Hunt," or, "You can hear Tennyson in that, but Alfred wrote the other lines."

I recall two amusing instances where Burne-Jones more or less unconsciously adopted the same method. He was asked once if he thought William Bell Scott more eminent as a poet or as an artist. "I never thought very highly of Bell," he replied. Then, seeing a look of surprise, added, with a humorous twinkle, "I liked old Bell Scott—old Scotus, as we always called him—immensely, and I think William Bell Scott wrote some very fine verse, but I always thought it was a pity that Bell took to painting!"

The other instance occurred when some one remarked to him that "Parnell was only an agitator." "Charles Stewart Parnell," he replied with emphasis, "was one of the greatest public men of our day and far and away the ablest Irish leader." "But Parnell," etc., resumed the objector, to be again corrected by the other disputant, "Charles Stewart Parnell," etc.

The Oldest Patent.

The question as to the holder of the oldest patent in this country has brought out from the heirs of Joseph Jencks some additional facts which tend to show that he was the first inventor in this country. Patents granted from the sovereign power of England for land, water and other privileges were not uncommon in early colonial times. Joseph Jencks of Lynn, Mass., a number of years previous to receiving a patent for an invention of a scythe had been granted one for "an application of water power to mills." Biographical notes state that Mr. Jencks introduced to the Massachusetts colony the idea of patenting inventions, and that he might protect and introduce his ideas seems to have been a reason for coming to the new country. The grass scythe patented in 1652 was perhaps the most valuable of his inventions. The improvement over the old English scythe, with its short, thick blade, like a bush scythe, consisted in lengthening the blade, making it thinner and welding a square bar at the back and strengthening it. Today this scythe, practically unchanged, is used in Europe and America. The patent was withheld from Mr. Jencks for nine years, as it was thought to be too valuable to be monopolized.—Hartford Courant.

A Popular Delusion.

"Did you read this, dear?" said Mrs. Grigsby to Orlando the other night. "It's a strange case. A harmless lunatic imagines that he's a grain of corn and will not go into the yard lest a chicken eat him. Isn't it an odd delusion?"

"Oh, the world's full of such delusions, dear!" said Grigsby. "I know a harmless lunatic who seems to imagine that she's a piece of cheese, and she will fly from a room when a mouse enters it for fear the little creature will devour her."—London Tit-Bits.

New Ornamentations.

Some great man was taking a party of friends over his newly built house. One of the party would not admire it and complained that there were too many anachronisms. "Oh," said a lady who was noted for her toadyism and who had been unstinted in her admiration, "don't you like anachronisms? I think they are such a beautiful ornament."—Spectator.

The Professor's Conundrum.

"Professor," they said, "give us a deep metaphysical conundrum."

"Well," he said after a moment's thought, "when is 'which' 'what'?"

They gave it up.

"When it is neither," explained the professor.

And when they had studied it out they understood.—Chicago Tribune.

Crete has lost through political disturbances of recent years olive trees to the value of $10,000,000. It will take 40 years to restore the orchards to full bearing condition, and in the meantime 200,000 Mohammedans and 300,000 Christians will have to starve.

In Australia spring begins Aug. 20; summer, Nov. 20; autumn, Feb. 20, and winter, May 20.

There are said to be fewer suicides among miners than among any other class of workmen.

An Old Friend.

A gentleman, while traveling on a certain railway, got out at a station where the train stopped for a few minutes and entered the refreshment room. His eyes resting on a basket containing buns, he suddenly burst into tears. The sympathetic attendant gently asked him what was the matter and elicited the following touching explanation:

"Pray excuse my emotion. Two years ago I was traveling on this line on my honeymoon. My wife came into this refreshment room and scratched our initials on a bun which I see in this basket. I beg you to let me have it as a tender souvenir. Here is half a dollar."—New York Ledger.

The Editor's Protest.

The editor of The Clarion was a very patient man. A startling crash from the direction of the composing room caused him to push his spectacles upon his brow and cease writing. When he found that the boy had let the first page form fall on the floor, where it lay in an incoherent mass, he shook his head reproachfully and exclaimed:

"Lemuel, I do wish that you could manage to break the news more gently."—Washington Star.

More Solemn Still.

"It is a solemn thing," said the young man, "when a woman trusts a man with her affections."

"It ain't as solemn," said the man with the dry goods necktie, "as when she won't trust him with his own wages."—Indianapolis Journal.

Nerve.

Nerve is that faculty which enables us to put on airs in the presence of our own family.—Chicago Record.

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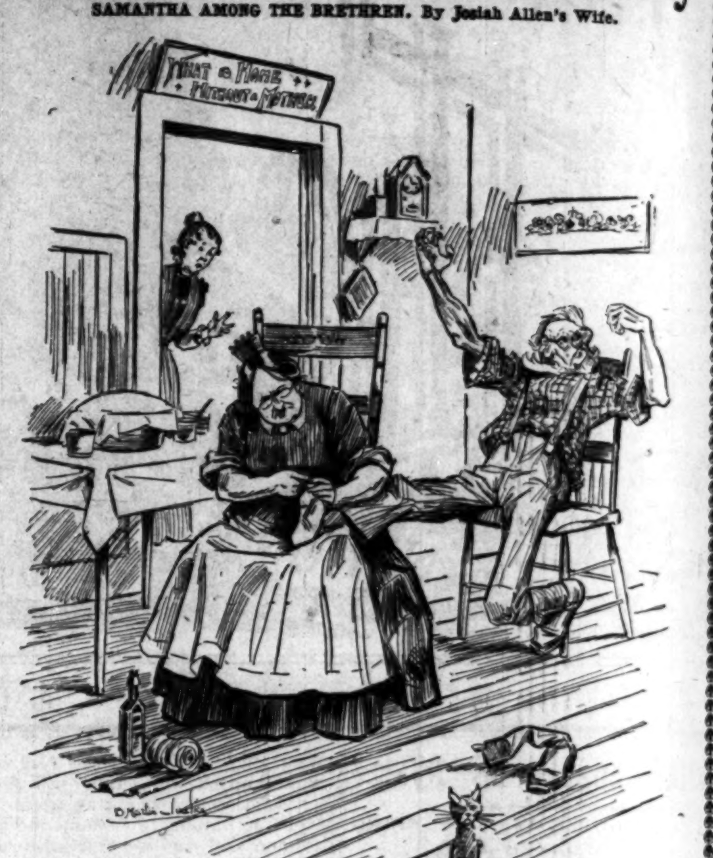
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"Oh! argue and dispute with a dyin' man!"

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A FEARLESS CONVICT.

STEADMAN'S DARING ESCAPE FROM SAN QUENTIN PRISON.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases of Jail Breaking on Record—Accomplished by a Feat Which Almost Bordered on the Miraculous.

It is one thing to catch a thief and it is another thing to hold him. During a meeting of the chiefs of police of all the larger cities of the United States and Canada, which occurred at Milwaukee, there were reminiscences of remarkable captures and of escapes which bordered closely upon the miraculous.

"The most remarkable escape from prison that I can recall," said William A. Pinkerton, "was that of Frank Steadman from the San Quentin prison. But I'll not tell you about it, for here is John Glass, who caught Steadman and sent him back to San Quentin."

Chief Glass pinched the brown imperial on his under lip reflectively for a moment before he responded to the looks of inquiry bent upon him by those not familiar with the story.

"The escape to which you refer, Pinkerton, was made after I sent Steadman to San Quentin and not before. I was not the fortunate one to get him after that last wonderful break. And to tell the truth, I have never taken to myself much credit for taking him the time I did, for it was to a considerable degree a matter of good fortune. You see, we were just at that time keeping our eyes open for a bank robber by the name of Barnes, who had gone into one of the banks out there, covered the one man who happened to be alone in the place at the time, locked him up in the vault, and then coolly walked out of the bank and out of sight with all the funds he could get his hands on.

"One day a man answering closely the description we had of Barnes stepped off the train at Los Angeles. We took him in tow at once, but found we did not have the bird we were after. However, we managed to hold him long enough to find out that he was Frank Steadman, who had become notorious even at that time as a successful jail breaker. He had four or five escapes from prison in southern Indiana credited to him, had got away from Joliet and had still seven years to do at the Illinois prison; had also been at San Quentin, and had escaped from there with five years unfinished.

"Steadman was a machinist by profession, and a burglar by inclination. When he was sent back to San Quentin to finish his time, he was put to work with other convicts in the engine room. It was here that an idea came into his brain that for absolute daring and fearlessness was typical of the man. He had noticed that every evening at the time the men working in the engine room were lined up to be marched away, the machinery was stopped at exactly the same moment. He had observed as well that a window leading to an adjacent roof was not far from the top of the big driving belt of the engine. From that roof it was possible to reach the outer wall of the prison. Beyond the wall was freedom. He had escaped so many times that his mind reverted again and again to the window high up on the wall of the engine room. Apparently it was beyond all possibility of being reached. No ladder was to be obtained. Had such a thing been even standing in place against the wall, to break from the line and scale it with catlike dexterity, although the work of but a few seconds, he well knew would be futile, possibly fatal. Bullets travel faster than legs, and the guards were not bad shots. But desperate deeds demand desperate means. Some minds may work with an ingenuity born of despair, but Steadman's was of a different caliber. His plans were the outgrowth of steadfast optimism.

"One day there came to him as if by inspiration the thought that the big belt might be the means of carrying him to his goal. He found that it was impossible to count the revolutions of the driving wheel, but there were lacings in the broad belt, which he was able to distinguish as a sort of blur as it passed a given point. For days and days he counted, and in his cell at night he spent his time in calculations. He discovered the exact number of revolutions the wheel made per minute. He learned also by constant observation just how many times the belt went round after the engine was shut down.

"One evening, when the line had been formed as usual at the close of the day's work and as the big wheel began to lose its momentum, suddenly a convict sprang from the line, leaped to the belt, with outstretched arms grappling both edges of the broad leather. He had calculated well the strength that would be required, for the terrific wrench did not loosen his grasp. Outward and upward he swung until he reached the topmost point of the circumference. The nicety of his calculation had reaped its reward. The belt stopped. He leaped to his feet, sprang through the window and was gone before convicts or guards had recovered from their astonishment. He caught up a guard's coat and hat, dropped from the wall and got away in the dusk of the evening. I am inclined to believe that as a mathematical proposition that was about as perfect a piece of work as any man ever accomplished."

"And did he get away without recapture?" some one asked.

"No, I am almost sorry to say, he did not," answered the Los Angeles chief, "for that ought by rights to be the denouement of such a story, which combines so much of daring and cleverness. Steadman was taken again in a short time and put to work at his old job. There are bars over that high window above the big drive belt now. Not long after this Steadman cut and nearly killed one of the other convicts and is now serving out an additional sentence for attempted murder at the Folsom prison, which is situated some 28 miles from Sacramento." Chicago Inter Ocean.

Growing a Grandmother.

He was a wee little man, only 3 years old, but very brave, courageous and uncomplaining, more courageous and uncomplaining than any one knew, for though he was only a baby he had trials to bear. The family had gone to a new country in the far west, the mamma, this little man, and the sister, a little older. It was a very new country, very different from the city in the east where they had left many friends, relatives and, nearest of all, a dear old grandmother. The mamma was so busy in her new home that she had little time for the babies except to see that they were clean and well fed. So they were lonesome, sometimes, as mamma found out one day in a way that brought the tears to her eyes.

The little 3-year-old had been very busy and very quiet making a big hole in the ground with such earnestness of purpose that she went to see what was being done.

The hole was completed when she reached the spot and in it had been placed something that she took out and examined with wondering curiosity. It was the strangest thing to go into a hole in the ground—an old daguerreotype, a picture of the dear grandmamma at home.

"Why, baby," exclaimed mamma, "what are you doing with this?"

"I fought," said the little man with a quivering lip and all the pent up loneliness and homesickness in his voice, "I fought, maybe, if I planted it annozzer grandma would grow."—New York Times.

Where Kentucky Language Runs Out

Baron Cassiers, one of the best known Frenchmen of this city, when he first came here made a trip to Lexington on behalf of a friend of his in Paris who asked him to secure a very fine horse. While in Lexington he was treated most hospitably. Although he did not speak the very best of English, he found himself getting along very handsomely with the Kentuckians. On the afternoon of the first day he inquired of one of his entertainers, "Should I desire to invite the gentleman to drink, how should I say it?"

The enthusiastic Bourbonite replied, "Will you do me the honor, sir, to drink with me, sir?"

"It is very good," replied the baron, "but if the gentleman asked me to drink what should I say?"

"The plan here is to slap him on the back, sir, and say, 'It gives me great pleasure, sir, to drink with you.'"

"It is very good," replied the baron, "but if I am satisfied and don't want to drink any more and wish to decline an offer to drink, what should I say?"

"You are a —— fool," replied the astounded Kentuckian. "There is no expression in the English language to cover that idea."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Australian Oysters.

The Australian mollusk is of two kinds—the mud oyster and the rock oyster. The former grows to a larger size, but the rock oyster is more generally esteemed for flavor. Their names indicate their place of growth. The rock oysters love the beds and adjoining rocks of tidal streams. They grow in clusters, in a variety of shapes and sizes, and each cluster is attached to something solid. Here they are alternately bathed in salt water and in fresh or brackish. They are also left for hours high and dry until the incoming tide refreshes them. Nor do these oysters always select rocks on which to dwell. These accommodating mollusks may frequently be found adhering to the roots and lower branches of the mangrove and other trees which delight in a sort of submarine residence. It is doubtless to this peculiarity that the sailor referred when he wrote to his mother at home, telling the old lady, and not untruly, that in Australia oysters grow on trees.—Chambers' Journal.

Rale Ould Irish Bulls.

One of the finest specimens of a real Irish bull was perpetrated by that clever and witty but blundering Irish knight, Sir. R. Steele, when inviting an English nobleman to visit him. "If, sir," said he, "you ever come within a mile of my home, I hope you will stay there."

A rich bull is recorded of an alderman at cards who, on inspecting the pool. found it deficient. "Here's a shilling short," said he. "Who put it in?"

At the time of the home rule difficulty and when the cause seemed to be languishing a meeting was held, and one of the speakers thus addressed the audience, "Friends, the cup of our trouble is running over, and it is not yet full."—London Telegraph.

A Fighting Diet.

In some remarks on vegetables as a fighting diet G. B. Shaw says: "Ninety-nine per cent of the world's fighting has been done on farinaceous food * * * Compare the Tipperary peasant of the potato and buttermilk days with the modern gentleman who gorges himself with murdered cow. The Tipperary man never read bloody minded novels or cheered patriotic music hall tableaux, but he fought recklessly and wantonly. Your carnivorous gentleman is afraid of everything, including doctors, dogs, disease, death and truth telling."

Premature.

"You've kissed that young squirt good night and let him go, haven't you, Stella?" said a weary voice at the top of the stairway.

There was an awful silence for a moment, and then in a timid, hesitating voice the young man in the darkened hall below responded:

"No, ma'am, but I—I think she's going to."—Chicago Tribune.

This Seems Correct.

Riprap—The eyes are the windows of the soul.

Wigwag—Then the soul of the man whose eyes have been blacked looks out of stained glass windows.—Detroit Free Press.

Dear Sir—Illness kept me from sending in the money I owe The Freeman before this date. I lost the bill which you sent me. I am told that a dollar is now worth four shillings and a penny, English money: I send you herein twelve shillings, which will pay off my back debt of last year, and at least six months of this year. Please be so kind as to let me know how we stand. I will try to be up to date in my future payments to The Freeman. I will be sending you an article ere long. It pleases me to see the great progress The Freeman is making. I am very sorry not to have succeeded in getting English subscribers, but I shall not give up hope of finding some yet; my personal friends are very glad to read my copies, and some look forward to their arrival with as much eagerness as I do.

With very best regards, I remain yours very truly, Thomas Rutling.

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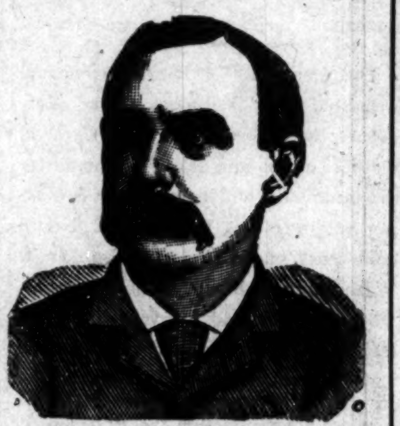

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with all their undertakings, while those who neglect his advice are still laboring against poverty. Through his perfect knowledge of chemistry he can impart to you a secret that will overcome your enemies and win you friends. His aid and advice has often been solicited; the result has always been the securing of speedy and happy marriages and all your wishes. In love affairs he never fails. He has the secret of winning the affections of the opposite sex.

It is the curse of Spiritualism that in all large cities there are a class of men and women who claim powers they do not possess. They have neither gifts, credentials, nor references. Surely the colored people are not so wanting in senses as to throw their time and money away on such. Dr. Shea refers to the Hon. Chas Miller, capitalist, 2481 Atlantic Avenue; the Hon. Wm. Denmore, architect and builder, 47 Cleveland avenue, and Mr. Fred Lampe, grocer, 641 Fulton street, Brooklyn. All have known him for the past ten years. He gives a free test of his power to all. The doctor has practiced five years in New Orleans, St Louis, Memphis and Louisville; understands thoroughly the diseases, spells or influences the race is subject to. He has now and always had large patronage from them.

PLEASE READ THE FOLLOWING:

Brooklyn, Aug. 15.—This is to certify that I came to New York from Albany. I was a stranger in a strange city, out of work and out of money. I had no luck in anything I undertook. What to do I did not know. A friend advised me to go and see Dr. Shea. I did. He told me the cause of my troubles; he took me in and treated me as a brother. Through him I got a good position that very week. I had been to others; they took my money and did me no good. I bless the day I first met Dr. Shea. I would advise all in bad luck, sick or in trouble to go to him at once. Sincerely
Albert Ayres,
2937 Atlantic avenue.

Brooklyn, Aug. 15,—This letter is to certify that my husband had gone away and had been absent two years. I mourned for him night and day. I gave him up as dead. Hearing of the wonderful things Dr. Shea was doing I resolved to consult him. He told me that my husband was alive and well and where he was; told me he would come home and when. To my joy all of it came true. He is home now, came back like one from the dead. I also wish to say that this month I lost $250. I am a poor woman and I was almost insane. I went to Dr. Shea and he told me I would find my money and to my intense joy I did find it as he told me. I thank God there is a man so gifted in our midst that can help people and tell them what to do. Sincerely.
Mrs. Mary Miller Smith,
Plainfield N. J.

A SENSATION IN BROOKLYN—A MINISTER'S STATEMENT:

I wish to state that one of my parishoners was sick and in trouble for a long time, Mrs. Brown, 37 Gay street. No one seemed to understand her case. She had several doctors, but none of them seemed to know what was the matter. None could do her any good. It was my duty as her pastor to call and see her. Hearing of the wonderful work being done by Dr. Shea the last few years, I thought I would call and see him myself, I found him a sympathetic gentleman. He gave me a wonderful test of his powers; told me to send him a lock of patient's hair, which I did by her daughter. He told at once what was the matter and in a short time cured her sound and well. Her family had seemingly been under a cloud. Now all is changed. All are well and prosperous. I can truly and heartily reccommend Dr. Shea, to all those in sickness or distress of any kind. Rev. William Johnson, pastor Lebanon church, Brooklyn.

Dr. Shea can show thousands such as the above.

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has been carefully educated in the Homoepathic and Electric Schools of Medicine. His success is wanderful in curing paralysis, Rheumatism, Asthma, Sore Eyes, Tumors, Cancers, Constipation, Ague, Dyspepsia, Tape Worms, Liver Complaints, Deafness, Catarrh, Dropsy, Piles, Nervous Debility, Heart Diseases, Consumption, Diseases of Women and Children, Fits, Kidney Disease, and all strange mysterious diseases which others don't understand. All diseases, no matter what they be. Nothing but honorable treatment. He can and will honestly tell you if you can be cured. Has all new remedies and new success. Has an ample experience in public hospitals and private clinics. No trifling with human life. Call at once. Do not delay. Diplomas hang in parlors. Is a registered physician. A new remedy for rheumatism just discovered, not a liniment. Hopeless cases and those that others cannot cure solicited to call. Fat folks thin, the childless made parents. All letters must contain $1 00, two stamps, age, lock of hair. Charges for medical treatment only. Closed Sundays. Mention this paper.
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Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address,

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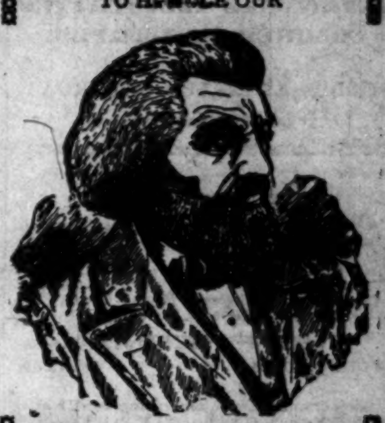

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TO CONTRIBUTORS:

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches, and in no cases will we undertake to return manuscripts unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article. We will not pay for matter unless it is ordered. All matter for publication must reach this office by Monday of each week, to insure insertion in the current issue.

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THE FREEMAN,
Geo. L. Knox, Pub., Indianapolis, Ind.

SATURDAY, October 1.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET:

For Congress—Hon. Jessie Overstreet.

For Joint Senator—Frederick A. Joss.

For Joint Representative—Morgan Carroway.

For Superior Judges—John L. McMaster, Vinson Carter, James M. Leathers.

For Criminal Judge—Fremont Alvord.

For Prosecuting Attorney—Edwin B. Pugh.

For Clerk—George B. Elliott.

For Auditor—Harry B. Smith.

For Sheriff—Cyrus J. Clark.

For Recorder—Lewis G. Akin.

For Treasurer—Armin Koehne.

For Commissioners—James E. Greer, John McGregor.

For Surveyor—John V. Coyner.

For Coroner—D. G. W. Nash.

For Representatives—Larz A. Whitcomb, B. F. Osborne, O. M. Murphy, Ed. Etrong, A. M. Glossbrenner, F. L. Littleton, J. W. Noel.

THEIR IRE RAISED.

It seems that The Freeman has raised the ire of all Africa. The Lagos Record, of West Africa, has been quoted recently in this paper and its articles commented on. It is now the Lagos Standard that desires to be heard and it has this to say after a very lengthy article on the condition of Negroes in America:

"It is consolation to us to observe, however, that the Negro Pretenders who are aspiring after American nationality and race amalgamation are being more or less snubbed for their pains. A mass meeting of colored people was held recently at Morgan street, Indiana, United States, at which the following resolutions were adopted:

"Whereas, The loyalty and patriotism of the Negro has been questioned in the present crisis, and whereas he has been reluctant to enlist because of what he deems unjust conditions, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we have the fullest confidence in the administration. Further, that we condemn the enlistment of Negroes in the immune regiment under white officers, and appeal for fair and just conditions such as the formation of regiments of Negroes to be officered entirely by colored men."

Barring the little incident of Morgan street, Indiana ,United States, the Africans are making great strides toward efficiency in the matter of understanding the customs and the institutions of the country. All the Africans hold up their hands in horror at the word amalgamation. In their lexicon the word wears a criminal aspect, such as the American Negro does not quite understand. It may be remarked at this time for the purpose of clarifying the intent of The Freeman's assertion that this amalgamation is not so much the result of direct and immediate contact of blacks and whites as it is the gradual moving up of the general race toward what may be considered the ideal. The law of selection that puts a premium on those of lighter shades is certainly in vogue. It will not take a great stretch of fancy to see whither this all tends. And what is to hinder this evolution? Africa is not exporting her masses to keep up the virgin purity of the stock and it is according to nature that unless the stream is fed continually from a given source, if a stream it remains, other means of supporting it will be found. However, the contention of The Freeman is so obvious that argument, to those of this country, is stale, flat and unprofitable. Today there exist communities of Negroes in America who are only known to be Negroes because they say so. A few months ago Hon. John Durham told of two printers, brothers, that worked in Philadelphia, one in a white publishing company, the other at the head of a Negro paper. These young men could have readily passed for white, but felt they owed their allegiance to the race from which at least one of their parents sprang. It was soon discovered in the white publishing concern that this brother was a Negro by his association. The American consequence soon followed. The by some arrangements exchanged places and for some time retained their respective positions, but the smelling committee got in its work. These young men gave up in despair of trying to be Negroes with white faces; they joined hands with the other forces and were swallowed up in the grand vortex, thus shuffling off their racial fealty in order to preserve themselves. Thus the conclusion is plain enough that these men were forced out of the race by proscription and persecution. It is a well-defined doctrine now in this country that if the Negro can "get by" let him do so.

It is gratifying to note from the words of Mr. Fortune himself as to why he declined the presidency of the Afro-American League. The first impression was that he had a "method" in his actions. But he informs those interested in the matter that the appearance of the gathering, made up mainly of New Yorkers and not by those who signed the call, was against the probability of success. This to him appeared a lack of interest, and therefore he did not feel justified in serving as president simply because it was possible to thus serve.

It is said that the recent order for separating white and colored passengers in the street cars of Augusta, Ga., is but the revival of an old law of that State. In the language of Grover Cleveland, it should have remained in "innocuous desuetude" and not revamped at this presumed approaching high noon of equal rights and liberties. These "jim crowed" institutions should be given a wide birth. The crux of these stubborn times need no further additions. In the light of advancing age a diminution in the persecuting tendencies of the era should be the spirit and not a re-shackling, as it were.

May it not be barely possible that the changing of the name of the Afro-American League to the National Afro-American Council be accountable for Timothy T.'s alleged spleen. It is said by the highest authority that after the renowned editor was elected to office that he forthwith, then and there, in very fine scorn, delivered himself of some very choice language, and laid down his official investment.

We have never yet attempted by any means whatsoever to defeat the Negroes of their constitutional privileges of casting their vote in any way they saw fit to cast it other than those means employed for the same purposes with any set of men.—The Republican Party.

This is the month that the Louisiana gang gets in its deadly work of disfranchising. At the last account there were 32,000 white voters and six Negroes that had passed the test and were enrolled as voters. It is said that a bare 15,000 Negroes will be able to vote under the new conditions.

North Carolina threatens disfranchisement just as soon as she—that is, the Democrats—get hold of the machinery. By the way, it is not very cheering information to colored men who are trying to be Democrats.

When colored men see a reason for dividing their votes let them do it. This sentiment is plenty liberal; but does the reason exist. Who is the author of the race-throttling machinations in the South?

We have yet to enter a compact with the devil in instituting that infamous institution, the "jimcrow" car, the result of a regularly enacted law and hence of political origin.—The Republican Party.

Mr. Burke: Dear Sir—Go slow on the Negro question; you will injure your case.—The Democratic Party.

If Mr. Burke had kept his heart out of a part of his speech instead of his head—but he lost his head.

Timothy T!
Rude you B!
One can not C!
The reason Y!
Not even I!
Your inconsisten(Cy)!
T! T! Thomas Fortune!

DOUBLE-EDGED UTTERANCE.

One of the speakers in the opening of the Democratic campaign at Tomlinson Hall last week, in comparing the records of the two great parties, said: "It has never felt it necessary to confer the elective franchise upon four million freedmen that it might perpetuate it in power." He had reference to the Democratic party. The utterance is double-edged, striking at once at the Negro as a persona non grata to the Democratic party and impugning the motives that actuated the lofty minded liberation and the following elevation to citizenship of the Negro. The object of the Republican party today, perhaps, may be the same as the object of the Democratic party, the one in holding the Negroes intact and the other in making inroads in the solid phalanx. The Negroes are not coddled by anyone. He knows the game full well But he knows above all things that his enfranchisement was not the result of a cold, studied calculation as to the results in perpetuating any party; but the thing was magnanimously bestowed out of the fullness of the great heart of the major portion of the people, led by the grand old party. The act was in consonance with the Declaration of Independence, the Magna Charta of American civil liberties.

That the Democrats had no hand in the bestowal of this rightful privilege makes it so much worse for the party by linking it with its pernicious legislation and its sins of omission, which makes that institution such a severe pill for Negroes to swallow.

It says, further, as the Republicans so often pride themselves in, that the Republicans are the purist party of America, always striving toward the ideals that have for their end safe, clean, honest, conservative government that looks upon all men alike, regardless of previous condition, color, etc. The Democratic party would be in a far better attitude of acceptibility to the Negroes if it had used its endeavors in securing the elective franchise to them rather than obstructing such privileges by vicious legislation as now witnessed in many Southern States. The single statement of Mr. Burke ought to serve as an eye opener to those who are trying to ally themselves to a party that makes no bones at repudiating them. The issues of the present parties are quite sufficient to elect Negroes to stay where they are. The policies of the party and the administrations by it are a sufficient reason for remaining Republicans. A change is all right, but an effect without a cause is as illogical here as elsewhere. When the other party sets forth conditions by which the country is to profit, or, to put it selfishly, by which the Negroes are to enter into larger spheres of activity by reason of Democratic success, it will then be time to cast about for a newer anchorage.

Bishop Walters was elected president of the National Afro-American Council, the successor to the Afro-American League. He is supported by the following well-known officers: Hon. J. C. Dancey, Prof. H. T. Kealing, Ida Wells Barnett, John W. Thompson, Bishop B. W. Arnett, C. R. Perry, J. W. Peaker, John Mitchell and H. T. Johnson. These individuals are of sufficient weight to give impetus to the movement.

The following, who were not present, with others, will be invited to become members of the Council: Bishops H. M. Turner, J. W. Hood, A. Grant. G. W. Clinton, W. B. Derrick, C. C. Pettey, L. H. Holsey and J. H. Cook, Hon. Judson Lyon, Congressman George H. White, Ex-Congressman Cheatham, P. B. S. Pinchback, John R. Lynch, Booker T. Washington, Wm. Howard Day, J. W. Alstork, E. E. Cooper, J. W. Smith, C. H. Phillips, I. B. Scott, C. H. J. Taylor, W. H. Stewart, G. L. Knox, Peter H. Clark, Walter H. Brooks, F. K. Grimke, Robert H. Terrell, T. B. Morton, Frederick L. McGhee, Mrs. N. F. Mossell, Mrs. Victoria Earle Matthews, Mrs. Josephine Ruffin, Rev. Earnest Lyon, Wm. A. Pledger, W. Bishop Johnson, Mrs. Booker T. Washington, Miss A. J. Cooper, T. McCants Stewart, P. Butler Thompkins, D. P. Roberts, W. H. Brooks, J. M. Henderson, J. E. Bruce, J. P. Sampson, A. J. Warner, John Durham, J. H. Devaux, J. H. Roston and all others who signed the call.

The merchants of Knovxille, Tenn., will hold what is known as the Merchants' Free Street Fair and Carnival October 19, 20 and 21. The committee to arrange for the Negro exhibit is making arrangements for a grand Negro conference, on those dates. Booker T. Washington, Editor T. Thos. Fortune, Geo. L. Knox and many other distinguished race men have been invited to make speeches in these conferences.

It is understood that the President is standing by Major Wright, paymaster in the army, insisting that the soldiers take their pay from him or none at all. It is deplorable that these periodical tests of race fraternalism should crop up. Yet it is through just such cases and through such lessons as administered by McKinley that the tall form of prejudice must be cut down. The President is to be congratulated in doing his duty; for there are times that a public functionary sees it suicidal to conform to the plain laws of the land.

Hon. J. C. Napier, of Nashville, Tenn., has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans. He hails from a district that has a very large colored vote, which, when taken with the white Republicans, his election ought to be assured. Aside from this Mr. Napier is a worthy citizen and a representative Negro. He is very prominent in public life and at one time it was thought he would be the Register of the Treasury. In event of election his high capabilities will reflect credit upon himself and the race.

Jottings—Personals.

Demopolis, Ala., special.—Mr. Caleb Plump died a few days ago. He was one of the oldest among our citizens. * * Rev. R. C. Cook spent the second Sunday in Uniontown. He preached Sunday evening and night, also Monday nights. Reports having a glorious time. * * Mrs. Jones, of Greensboro, was in the city last week, the guest of Mrs. Henry Jones. * * Rev. C. W. Wallace is conducting a revival at the First Baptist Church. Had one convert; others seem earnest. * * Mr. Wilkerson Marshall is cook at the City Hotel, Deacon Gaston Whitehead went over to Green County to preach last Sunday, the 18th. * * Miss Ida Whitehead met the ETAOINNI Board at Entan on the 10th and received license to teach in Green County. * * Rev. Jefferson McKesson is conducting a very successful revival in one of his churches in Sumter County. * * Prof. R. B. Hudson, principal of city school in Selma, also president of the State Teachers' Association of Alabama, passed through a few days ago en route home from visiting relatives in Sumter County. * * Prof. W. E. Sharpe was in the city Saturday on business. * * Endowment was observed in the A. M. E. Church on the 18th in this city. * * The weather is dry and farmers are gathering their crops very fast. The people say The Freeman is the paper they want.

Items

Dyersburg, Tenn., special.—The revival at the C. P. Church, under the management of the pastor, Rev. M. S. McCalley, closed last night with thirteen professions and seven additions to the church. * * Clide Smith, the baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Smith, is sick with fever. * * Rev. H. Barnett is on the sick list. * Willie Jones has been on the sick list for several days.

Notes of Interest.

Rushville, Ind., special.—The grand Sabbath school concert was given under the management of Rev. James and wife and Mrs. R. G. Keys was a success. * * A mothers' prayer meeting was held at the Second M. E. Church last Friday and was well attended. * * The sub-district Epworth League convenes at Second M. E. Church the 13th of October. * * Miss Anna Lewis returned to her home in Muncie last Monday. * * Rev. Parker was the guest of William Keys and wife last week. * * Mrs. Mary Reed is very sick. * * Little Willis Ransom who was kicked by a horse, has recovered. * * The colored farmers here are John Rinehart, William Keys and Peter Johnson. * * The church under the pasturage of Rev. T. W. Jones is progressing nicely.

Personals.

Chicago, Ill., special.—There will be a grand double concert given at St. Stephens's by Mr. Basey Tuesday evening, October 4. * * The Fair will begin at Providence Baptist Church next week. * * The G. U. O. of O. F. gave a grand concert and reception Friday evening at First Regiment Hall, Sixteenth street and Michigan avenue. * * Elder Thompson met all the members and friends of the church Tuesday evening. * * Sunday was review day at St. Stephens's. * * Elder Thompson will organize a Christian Endeavor Society.

Old Citizen Dead,

Dyersburg, Tenn., special.—Mrs. Sallie Ferguson, an old and esteemed citizen, died September 14 and was buried the 15th from the A. M. E. Church, Rev. A. J. Fleming conducting the service. Mrs. Ferguson was a consistent Christian and lived an exemplary life. Ten children survive her.

Great Race Enterprise.

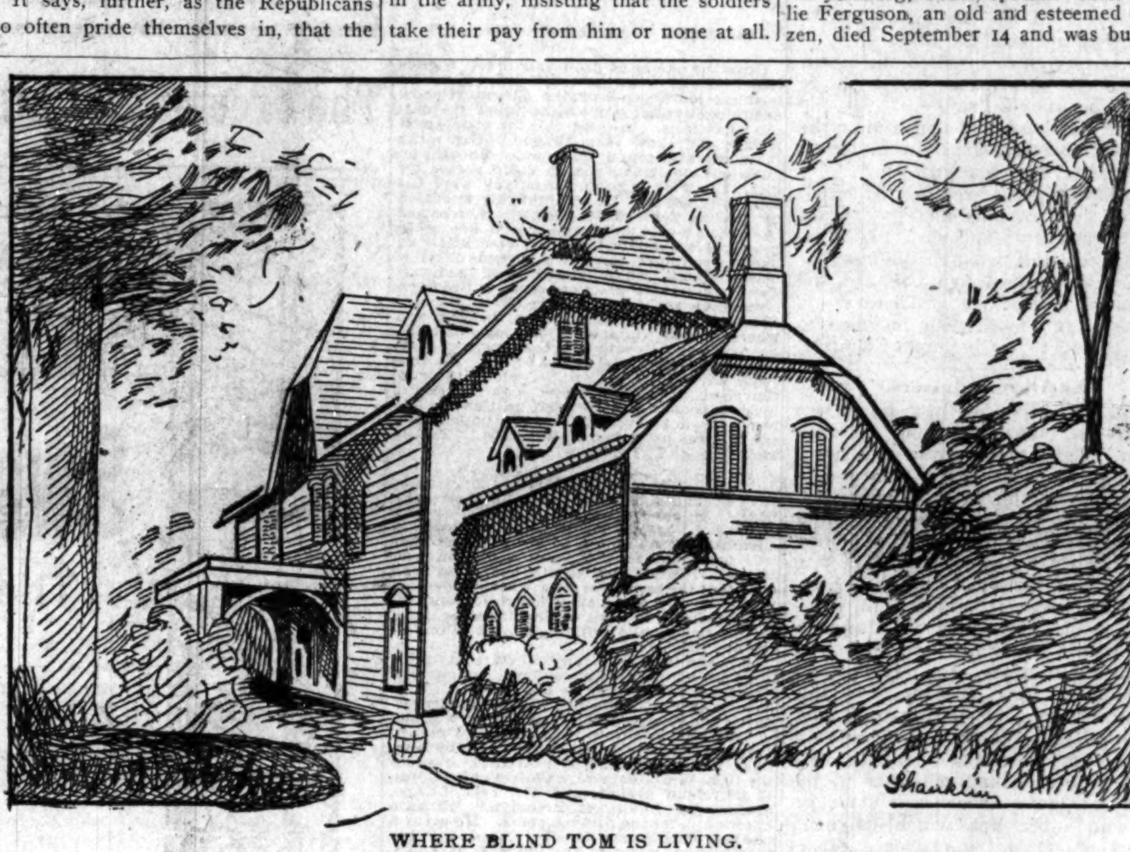
Editor The Freeman: One of the greatest enterprises of its kind in the South is the Florence Wagon Works, located in Florence, Ala. Dr. A. D. Bellamy, who is president of this company, is a gentleman of a great deal of experience in the manufacturing of high-grade wagons and is certainly one of the best business men in this country.

The line of wagons manufactured by the Florence Wagon Company is the most complete and best on the market, and so far as finish, strength and durability is concerned there are none superior to them.

One of the latest improvements added to this company's works is the Trumbull patent bolster spring for both one and two-horse wagons. It is said that wagons fitted with these springs are guaranteed to carry from 500 to 1,000 pounds more than wagons without them.

Dr. Bellamy stated to your representative that he had received hundreds of testimonials testifying to the merits of these patent springs.

The Trumbull patent bolster spring is indeed a great invention. It is manufactured by the Florence Wagon Works, Florence, Ala. GRANT S. NEAL.



WHERE BLIND TOM IS LIVING.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

Curly Hair Made Straight By

TAKEN FROM LIFE.
BEFORE AND AFTER TREATMENT.

OZONIZED OX MARROW
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This wonderful hair pomade is the only safe preparation in the world that makes kinky hair straight as shown above. It renders the hair soft, pliable and silky, and by nourishing the roots imparts new life and vigor. Elegantly perfumed. Ozonized Ox Marrow is manufactured only by The Ozonized Ox Marrow Co. (formerly Buck & Rayner). Their reputation is a guarantee that it is perfectly pure and harmless. Beware of imitations. Get the genuine as it never fails. A toilet necessity for ladies and gentlemen. Thousands who have used our original Ozonized Ox Marrow testify to its superior merits. Full directions with every bottle. Price only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all dealers in first-class toilet goods, or we will send you, express paid, 3 bottles for $1.40 or 6 for $2.50. Always inclose a post-office money order, as we do not send goods C. O. D. Write your address and name plainly. Address

OZONIZED OX MARROW CO.,
15 Washington St., Chicago.

Speaking of Blind Tom.

(Concluded from First Page.)

might shoot by the sound of our voices."

"Go away from here," repeated the Negro, "I don't want to talk to strangers."

As no one save the Negro appeared to be in the house, the driver's advice was taken, and a few moments later the return trip to the station of Navesink highlands was begun. Arrived there, the inquirer was surrounded by a little knot of gentlemen of leisure.

"Been out to see Blind Tom, eh?" questioned one. "And seen him? Well, you've done better than most people if you didn't have much of a talk with him. His friends don't take kindly to strangers. Folks 'round here won't soon forget when they brought him here. As soon as the Negro got off the train he began to dance up and down the station platform singing:

Tiddy ti dumpty ti dum, dum, dum,
Tiddy ti dumpty ti dum, dum, dum,

all the while stretching out his arms and making his fingers go as if he was playin' the piano.

"Everybody guessed the Negro was Blind Tom right away, but Mr. and Mrs. Lerche wouldn't admit for a long while, and it was a year or more before they made friends with any of us.

"Lately, though, they have invited a few of us to go to the house and hear Tom play. He doesn't play as much as he used to and he knows only the old airs. He talks to himself a good deal, but his talk is almost all of it imitation of the talk he hears from the Lerches and their few visitors. And he always stops if he knows a stranger is by. In his way he is religious, and he won't play anything but hymn tunes on Sundays. Neither does he permit anyone to swear in his presence.

"When a neighbor stays too long to suit him, Tom is always bored, and he then makes it a point to cut the visit short with:

"'You've talked enough now. Good-by!'

"We always suppose they keep Tom close because somebody else is trying to get him and sometimes Lerche talks about the big lawsuits that have been fought over the Negro, but not often."

Blind Tom has played in public seldom since 1889. Before that he was one of the most popular "attractions" on the road, his net earnings being estimated at from $50,000 to $500,000. He appeared in public almost continuously for about twenty years. The first legal contest made over him was begun some time after the close of the civil war, in behalf, as was alleged, of his mother, who parted with him in slavery days. After the war she became free, but poverty-stricken, and she claimed she was entitled to at least a share of his earnings. But General Bethune won the case on Tom's declaration that he did'nt wish to go to his mother, but did wish to remain with the general.

For some years after that the general's son had possession of Tom, and after his death Mrs. Bethune, the present Mrs. Lerche, controlled the sightless ebony genius for several years. The records show that Albrecht Lerche was at one time attorney for Charity Wiggin, and that he got a judgment against the Bethune estate for $70,000 in Charity's behalf. Shortly afterward he married the widow Bethune and Tom was withdrawn from the public. While they were resident of Twenty-first street it used to be said that no one, not even the grocer's boy, was admitted to their flat. Neighbors of the Lerches in the vicinity of Navesink highlands believe that Tom enjoys himself as much as he is capable of, and that he is well treated.

Yet Alive! The Only Perfect Hair Grower on Earth!

It scarcely needs advertisement, for we can hardly supply the demands of our agents We give the best commission, the largest discount of them all, hence our pre-eminent success.

BEFORE. AFTER.

THE GREAT AFRICAN WONDER
will stop the hair from falling out; promote a long black, silky luxuriant growth. What ghastly appearance the face makes, when the hair has fallen from the temple? THE AFRICAN WONDER fully restores it. We are now prepared to supply 5000 agent, address:

MAUD & PAGE,
LOUISVILLE, KY

THE FREEMAN POST OFFICE.

A stamped envelope, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each letter, and the line of business followed by the person addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Note—Professionals and others should bear in mind that all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canada, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Asher, Wm.
Banta, R. A.
Davis, Gussie L.
Dodd, S. E.
Gray, George.
Jones, Jas. P.
McClain, Billy.
Malone, Prof. Wm.
Rowe, F.
Richardson, Fred.
Selika, Mme.
Sutton, Frank.

ROUTE.

"Big Sensation"—Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 19-Oct. 1.

Boyer's "Oriental Octoroons"—Iowa Falls, Ia., Des Moines, Sept. 28-30; Oskaloosa, Oct. 1.

Black Patti Troubadours—Danbury, Conn., Sept. 28; Pittsfield, Mass., 29; North Adams, 30; Schenectady, Oct. 1.

John W. Vogel's Mastodon Afro-American Minstrels—Franklin, Pa., Sept. 28; Mercer, 29; Butler, 30; McKeesport, Oct. 1; Monongahela City, 3; Belle Vernon, 4; Uniontown, 5; Mt. Pleasant, 6; Jeanette, 7; Greensburg, 8.

Oliver Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels—Moline, Ill., Oct. 1; Davenport, Ia., 2; Rock Island, Ill., 3; Muscatine, Ia., 4; Burlington, 5; Ft. Madison, 6; Keokuk, 7; Quincy, Ill., 8.

P. T. Wright's Nashville Students—Peoria, Ill., Sept. 29-Oct. 1.

Richards, Pringle, Rusco & Holland's Big Minstrels Festival—San Marco, Tex., Sept. 30; Austin, Oct. 1.

"South Before the War.—Mandan, N. D., Sept. 24; Billings, Mont., 27-28; Livingston, 29; Bozeman, Oct. 1.

Stetson's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company A (George M. Forepaugh, manager). Conomowoc, Sept. 28; Waukegan, Ill., 29; Kenosha, Wis., 30; Sheboygan, Oct. 1; Manitowac, 3; Kankanna, 4.

Washburn's Double Minstrels—New Philadelphia, O., September 28; Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 29-30, Oct. 1.

EDWARD ELMORE BROCK.

The above is a fair likeness of Mr. Edward Elmore Brock, the young Negro author of New York City, who is at work constructing an opera which is to be submitted to some one of our leading professional teams. The theme is of entire Negro origin and is said to abound with many comical climaxes. While Mr. Brock is anxious to have it finished before the end of the present theatrical season, it is hardly possible that it will be ready before the opening of the fall season of 1899. Although the name has already been chosen, it is not to be divulged at present.

The King Sisters are with the Al Reeves show.

* * *

Boys, get ready for our mammoth holiday edition.

* * *

"My Creole Sue" is one of Gussie L. Davis's latest songs.

* * *

Regards to Black Patti's Troubadours.—H. S. Wooten.

* * *

"Denton" sends regards to Lloyd Cooper and George Bailey.

* * *

Harry St. Clair has finished twelve weeks in the New England Circuit of Parks.

* * *

"If They'd Only Fought With Razors in the War" is the title of Irving Jones's latest song.

* * *

John Dickerson, of Scott's Colored Minstrels, as master of ceremonies is quite a success.

* * *

Herbert La She has added a new novelty to his wire act—a three-cornered breakaway ladder.

* * *

Miss Ella Dawson, of "Darkest America," was on the sick list last week, but is now convalescent.

* * *

Jones, Grant and Jones were big favorites at Proctor's Pleasure Palace, New York City, last week.

* * *

They say that Ed Williams, drum major with the Washburn Minstrels "gets his" in the street every day.

* * *

John W. Isham's Octoroons are now headed for New York City, where they have a grand run of five weeks.

* * *

H. G. Brown, leader band and orchestra, L. W. Washburn's Double Minstrels, sends regards to P. A. Woods, of Richards, Pringle, Rusco and Holland's Minstrels.

* * *

Willie Shields, baton manipulator with John W. Vogel's Combined Shows, is receiving big aplause nightly.

* * *

Our mammoth holiday edition will eclipse our last one. Boys, you know what that means. Get in line.

* * *

"Darkest America" played to S. R. O. at New Castle, Pa., on the 24th. The sign was displayed at 8 o'clock.

* * *

Fred W. Simpson sends regards to George Moxley, John Ward and all friends, professional and otherwise.

* * *

Cicero and Harry Reed, o Scott's Minstrels, are winning round of applause nightly in their acrobat act.

* * *

The comical Grundy, M[illegible]ry and Grundy are a strong feature [illegible] the olio with the "Big Sensation" th[illegible]eason.

* * *

Miss Marion Henry, of I[illegible]am's Octoroons, sends regards to [illegible] ladies of the Williams and Walker c[illegible]bination.

* * *

Mr. George A. Hillman [illegible]nd Harry Allen joined Washburn's [illegible]uble Minstrels at Charleston, W. V[illegible] last week.

* * *

George Page, tenor, S[illegible]'s Colored Minstrels, is making a h[illegible]n his solo singing. He sends regard[illegible] all friends.

* * *

Wm. Windom and t[illegible] Blackstone Quartet were great fav[illegible] at the Masonic Roof Garden, Ch[illegible]o, last week.

* * *

Beulah R. Chambers[illegible] well known E-flat tuba player, [illegible] the L. W. Washburn Minstrels, [illegible]aking a great hit.

* * *

The Unique Quart[illegible]De Lyon, Baker, Moore and S[illegible] are with Al Reeves's Big Black [illegible] White Company.

* * *

Charles B. Tyler [illegible]s: "My best regards to J. Ed [illegible] and others. Hello! Ike Smith; [illegible] a boy—ten pounds."

* * *

The Eldridges [illegible]y and Jennie, have signed with [illegible] Butterfly Burlesquers. They a[illegible] Scranton, Pa., this week.

* * *

Cole and Johnso[illegible] Trip to Coontown" is an attra[illegible]nd entertaining farce comedy whi[illegible] enjoyable from start to finish.

* * *

Bobby Kemp, o[illegible] Richards, Pringle, Rusco and H[illegible]'s Minstrel Festival, will sing S[illegible]rin's new song, "Kill it, Babe."

* * *

H. S. Wooten, [illegible]chards, Pringle, Rusco and Hollan[illegible]instrels, send regards to Gus H[illegible] the Black Patti Troubadours.

* * *

Miss Laura [illegible]r, soprano, of Wheeling, W. V[illegible]ed John W. Vogel's "Darkest A[illegible]" at New Castle, Pa., last Saturda[illegible]

* * *

Isham's Octo[illegible]No. 1 sends regards and best [illegible]to Isham's Octoroons No. 2. [illegible]'em, sister; your big brother is j[illegible]l.

* * *

The Wilson [illegible]was a great hit at the Fountain S[illegible] Theater, Cincinnati, last week. [illegible] are this week at the Ferris Whe[illegible] Chicago.

* * *

Furber and [illegible]comedy acrobats, are making a [illegible]with the Bon Ton Burlesquers. [illegible]e at the Empire Theater, India[illegible] this week.

* * *

Misses Zoe [illegible]nnie Jones, Alice Gray, Beatrice [illegible] and Grace Sizemore are with [illegible] Reeves Big Black and White Co[illegible] this season.

* * *

Henderson [illegible] $5,000 challenge band stands r[illegible]compete with any traveling orga[illegible] of this kind for from $500 to $[illegible]his is bona fide.

* * *

Prof. L. A[illegible] manager of the Imperial Co[illegible]pany, writes that they are appe[illegible]fore large and appreciative au[illegible]hrough Kentucky.

* * *

Geo. Harr[illegible] groom with the Richards, P[illegible]Rusco and Holland's Minst[illegible]ed at Navasota, Tex. Ben [illegible]s now filling the position.

* * *

Tom Mye[illegible]icago, has joined the Nashvill[illegible]ts Students. His line is traps [illegible]stra and trombone in the band, [illegible] are both well represented by [illegible]

* * *

Mr. Jame[illegible]he Queen City favorite barit[illegible]aking a tremendous hit [illegible]"Just Behind the Times." H[illegible] the L. W. Washburn's mins[illegible]

* * *

Billy and [illegible]ackson opened last Monday at[illegible]le's Theater, Seattle, Wash. [illegible]o weeks' engagement, with[illegible]swick Music Hall, Victoria, B[illegible]llow.

* * *

Dan Av[illegible]funny little coon," with the [illegible]Pringle, Rusco and Holland [illegible]received a grand ovation fr[illegible]s at his home in Navasota, [illegible]he 19th.

* * *

The Tu[illegible]nd Edith) are the champion cake walkers of the world, hav[illegible]d 114 couples Sept. 6, 1897, and 238 couples Feb. 12, 1898, at Madison Square Garden, New York.

* * *

Mr. S. N. Edmonds returns compliments to Mr. J. W. Jenkins, of "South Before the War," and adds: "I hopes dese few lines 'ull find you well. 'But There's Others Who Don't Think That Way.' Write."

* * *

J. Ed Green has secured the exclusive rights from the Thos. Bower Music Publishing Company to introduce their latest song, "Sweetheart Irene," on the American stage. Mr. Green should make a success with it.

* * *

Major Carr, after a long study under Prof. Otto Langley, is now solo trombonist of Prof. H. G. Brown's band and orchestra, with the L. W. Washburn Double Minstrels. He sends regards to friends in the profession.

* * *

Guy Hughes, the clever tenor soloist, last season a strong singing feature with the Al G. Field Colored Minstrels, joined John W. Vogel's Mastodon Afro-American Minstrels on the 26th. Mr. Hughes is a Columbus, O., boy.

* * *

"Lord Bonnie Shine," for a long time with Williams and Walker, has been placed in the Good Samaritan Hospital, Cincinnati. His lungs are very much affected and it is doubtful if he will be able to join the company for about four weeks.

* * *

The Queen City Quartette, under the careful leadership of Mr. James West, are making a decided hit with the L. W. Washburn's minstrels this season. It is composed of the following vocalists—James West, Fred Kilgore, Harry Breckinridge and Fred Hart.

* * *

Mr. Fred W. Simpson, our special representative with the Oliver Scott Refined Negro Minstrels, sends the following: "Our show is doing a nice business, and the man in white appears every Sunday, and we receive the Freeman regular. During our stay in St. Joe, Mo., the Crawford Theater was packed to the doors at both performances. In Moberly, Mo., we had the Gentry Dog and Pony Show against us, but we did not mind them. The La Pearl circus also came in on Sunday morning. To tell the truth, this part of the country is full of circuses and Wild West shows, but we are "getting by."

* * *

We have been informed that a mistake was made in these columns in a recent issue concerning Mr. Paul Floyd. Mr. Floyd writes that he did not join the Washburn show, but that he was compelled, owing to sickness, to close with the Richards, Pringle, Rusco and Holland's Minstrels.

* * *

The People's Orchestra, of Columbus, O., made a decided hit with their concert music at the Chittenden Hotel of that city, on the evening of the 20th. They also gave a concert at the Vendome Hotel on the 21st. The orchestra is arranging to give a concert during the month of October.

* * *

The Tutts (Al and Edith) are the features in E. E. Rice's roof garden success, "Clorinda, or the Origin of the Cake Walk." They were at Keith's, Boston, last week, and the local papers were high in their praise of the Tutts. So successful were they that they were engaged for the second week.

* * *

The members of the gun club with the Richards, Pringles' Rusco and Holland's Minstrels, had their first outing at Hallettsville, Tex., shooting pigeons. The club is composed of Messrs. Sam Burns, P. A. Woods, Robt. Leach and W. O. Terry. Dick Thomas was trap puller and scorer. The first was for points at five pigeons. Score: Burns, 2; Leach, 4; Woods, 4; Terry, 5. Second day (ten pigeons): Burns, 5; Leach, 0; Woods, 8; Terry, 7.

* * *

Mr. Edward O. Green, our special representative with the P. T. Wright Nashville Students, writes: "The Stewarts are busy as bees improving their act. They send regards to Marsh Craig. Mrs. Henderson Smith has completed the new first part wardrobe, and the company had the pleasure of introducing it to a tremendous audience at Moline, Ill. The costumes are made of the most costly and luxurious material, and when the curtain rises it presents within itself a perfect picture. The Nashville Students' concert band, under the leadership of Harry Prampin, the Creole cornetist, is now rendering the most classic overtures in a manner which incites great enthusiasm among the leading musicians. The following is the roster: Harry Prampin, director and soloist; Lash Gideon, solo cornet; George Bryant, first cornet; Ed Rouseve, clarionet; Dan Desdunes, first alto; Al T. Watts, second alto; Edward O. Green, trombone soloist; Tom Myers, second trombone; McQuitty, baritone soloist; John Stewart, tuba soloist; S. H. Dudley, snare drum; A. P. Harris, bass drum. When we leave the circle the people have had their money's worth. We stand second to none."

* * *

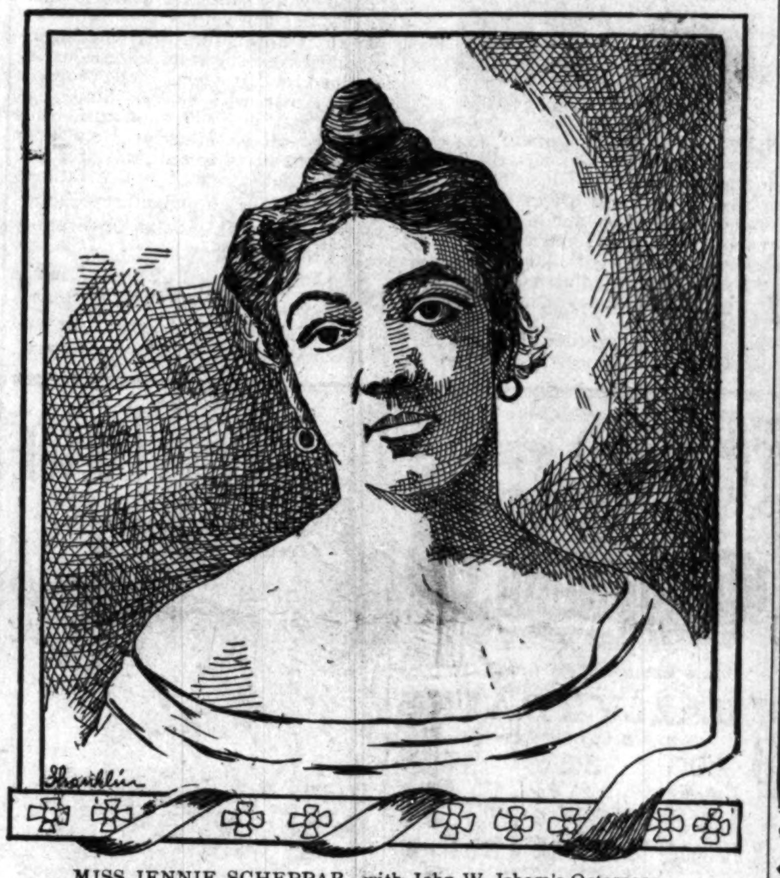
Mr. John A. Milton, our representative with the Harry Martell "South Before the War" company, says: "Papers were received all right. This leaves all well. The show continues to play to good houses. Dick Miner, late of Rawlins and Miner, has joined hands with Jean Clark, and they are doing trick banjo and tambourine solos and are meeting with grand success in their new act. Manager Martell has engaged Capa Hpence Ander Dni, the original Russian Bullshires. W. C. Craine has been on the sick list.

* * *

Mr. Clifford D. Brooks, our special representative with John W. Vogel's Combined Shows, sends the following: "Bailey and Kirk are doing fine with their musical act. Regards to the B. O. of C. P. George Bailey wishes to inform Messrs. Hampton and Johnson, Billy Miller and Will Lewis, since Spain has sued for peace there is nothing left for his squadron to do but to disband. The Oregon, Puritan and the Iowa bombarded the Spaniards in Wheeling, W. Va., last week and next Sunday we will attack Pittsburg.

* * *

Miss Nettie Paul, who is styled "The Real Black Venus, the Queen of Cake Walkers," has closed with the Casino "Origin of the Cake Walk" Opera Company. She had signed with the Quadroon Burlesque Company, but canceled in order to be a pupil of Prof. Alvine, New York's famous dancing master, taking lessons in acrobatic and toe dancing. Prof. Alvine is also her manager and has her booked in some of the leading vaudeville houses. Miss Paul being the only colored acrobatic toe dancer, will no doubt meet with much success.



MISS JENNIE SCHEPPAR, with John W. Isham's Octoroons.

* * *

Black Carl sends the following from the Williams and Walker Senegambian Carnival: "We played Cincinnati, O., last week to excellent business. The members of this company speak in the highest terms of the Freeman, the organ of the Negro professional, and it is read with much delight. We will lay off two weeks in Philadelphia, and will open at Gilmore's Auditorium in that city, Oct. 10. Messrs. Williams and Walker are making a big go with their "Why Don't You Get a Lady of Your Own." The entire company was the guest of Col. J. H. Haverly at his opening last Sunday night in Cincinnati, and enjoyed the show fairly well. Hodges and Launchmere are great favorites; also Goggin and Davis, the Mallory Brothers and Mazie Brooks. Henry Williams dances himself into a favorite each night. The Misses Ada Overton and Gracie Holliday are prime favorites in the first part with their original pickaninny cake walk. Ed Thomas and his quartette take their share of applause. Black Carl is also receiving much applause during his act of legerdemain."

* * *

Mr. S. N. Edmonds, our special representative with John W. Isham's Octoroons, writes: "Isham's Famous Octoroons were in Washington, D. C., last week and played to an excellent business, as usual. Several new features have been introduced in that great company with tremendous success. Mr. S. N. Edmonds is now doing his monologue and is meeting with tremendous success in his peculiar songs and sayings. The companw gave its first Sunday night concert at Washington, which as usual was a grand success. And following out the usual good business, have played to nothing but crowded houses all the week. The Reese Brothers and Fred Douglass are decided hits through this section and always bring the house down in their grand act. Mr. Douglass has gained much popularity among the theater goers of this section and can only appear on the stage after a repeated, determined and emphatic course of encores. Mr. Ed Hood sang his favorite bass solo at the Sunday night concert, which was a success in every sense of the word and has only stamped more forcibly the reports of former issues, that he is the greatest basso profundo of the hour. His selection entitled "The Belfry Tower" was rendered with such tremendous success at the last Sunday night concert that he was compelled to take encore after encore. The company has a program for its Sunday night concerts that can not be excelled and is a grand show in itself, but entirely away from its regular routine. Miss Cassie Brown as a contralto is among the few of this era and did herself proud in the rendition of "Why Don't You Write a Letter Home" at the last Sunday night concert. Miss Brown is among the few able contraltos of today and is so favorably known among the many theater goers of the East that she needs no particular mention at this time. Mr. Leon Williams made his initial bow before a Sunday night audience and simply captivated the crowd in his excellent rendition of the great song, "He Fought for the Cause He Thought Was Right." Mr. Williams has an excellent tenor voice and bids fair to much disturbance in the vocal sections of harmonic considerations. The great Octoroon company has undoubtedly proven itself to be the greatest colored combination in existence. "The land of the free, the home of the brave," the mint for the worthy and the palace for the knave. Keep your eye on the big show.

* * *

Mr. H. G. Brown, our special representative with the Leon W. Washburn Double Minstrels, writes the following: "The papers were received all right last week, and the boys were all well pleased. We showed at the High Street Theater, Columbus, O., to big business. George Titchner and Godbow Kersands received several pleasing press notices. George A. Hillman's singing of "Break the News to Mother" was well applauded at each performance. Lonnie Crosby is making a big hit in a wench turn, out in the audience, singing 'I Don't Like No Cheap Man.' Mr. Crosby and Harry Breckinridge are doing a neat cake walk turn, singing Mr. Breckinridge's favorite song, 'If That Isn't Winning a Home, I don't know.' Manager J. M. Wall had our measures taken for overcoats, fifty in number, during our engagement in Columbus, O., twenty-five light browns for the whites and twenty-five dark blue for the colored company. Everybody is well, and we are traveling to the New England States in a hurry.

* * *

J. Ed Green writes from the Richards, Pringles, Rusco and Holland's Big Minstrels: "We opened at Galveston, Tex., to one of those immense audiences that always greet the famous "Georgias"; every seat from top to bottom was filled. While Bobby (Maud) Kemp was the center of attraction there, all the other artists scored big hits. Little Dan Avery, ably assisted by Miss Lizzie Hardin, were compelled to answer several encores. James Crosby sent them away as usual, talking about "Hold You for a While." Harry Fidler, the delineator of comic and modern imitations, proved a great favorite, but the cue for general applause was the appearance of "Mr. Billy," as he is styled down here, and in asking the colored people to "Keep Their Hammers Down" was the cause of many demonstrations of pleasure. Mrs. Louise Kersands has been suffering with a severe cold and has been compelled to lay off several nights, but is now able to again receive her encores singing "Our Maine." The olio of new novelties was well received, Maxwell, trick cyclist, and Gauze, the female impersonator, coming in for big shares The cake walk is still a big novelty. Dick Thomas, the "Happy Thought," is bucking them nightly singing "I'll Not Be Back Till I Find Dat Gal." Buddie Glenn never fails to make them laugh with his droll voice. The famous "Five Whirlwinds" are still closing the show with marvelous feats of balancing and tumbling. Mr. Fidler received a telegram on the 24th, stating that his wife was very ill at her home in Joplin, Mo."

* * *

John W. Isham's Octoroons were given a royal reception by their many friends while in Washington, D. C., last week. After their performance on Thursday and Friday nights there were bicycles for those who could ride them and cabs for those who could not ride and the entire company took in the city on wheels. Being embued with an abundance of liquid refreshments and instilled with nature's natural sociability they stopped at every point where our fallen heroes have seen fit to deck our nation's capital with its many monumental souvenirs and there render in a most pleasing fashion a series of vocal and instrumental selections, which are only seen in the John W. Isham's Famous Combinations. The party rounded up at the Philadelphia House, on Pennsylvania avenue, at 4:45 a. m., where a most luxuriant spread was awaiting them, and there they wined and dined until the matinee hour. And still the big show goes on. Who says we can't stand prosperity in this crowd? "Eh!?" "Eh?!"

J. HARRY JACKSON.

Eufaula, Ala.

Read The Freeman. Copies on sale every Saturday at A. H. Gary's barber shop.

OLIVER SCOTT'S
BIG MINSTREL CARNIVAL
SUCCESSOR TO The Al G. Field Real Negro Minstrels
The most expensive show of its kind in America.
40-PROMINENT PEOPLE-40
(NO MORE.)
The Big Show that has set them all Talking.
ROUTE ALWAYS IN THE FREEMAN.

The Modern Art Illustrators.
All Processes
Cuts
Freeman Engraving Co.
Indianapolis, Indiana

Send for specimens and price-list.

THE GREATEST AND BEST
Richards & Pringle--Rusco & Holland's
—BIG—
MINSTREL FESTIVAL
55—PEOPLE—55
Traveling in their Own Train of Cars.

Recognized as the BEST COLORED MINSTREL SHOW in the world.

Theatres want us because we do the business. Notice how often the "S. R. O." sign is out. Keep posted on their route.

SAVED BY A DREAM.

A THRICE REPEATED WARNING THAT WAS LUCKILY HEEDED.

How Two Men Narrowly Escaped Assassination In a Western Ontario Inn—The Reality Was a Perfect Reproduction of the Vision of the Brain.

Miss Mabel Wiloughby, writing in the Toronto Globe, relates this strange story:

"Many years ago my great-uncle, a magistrate of Niagara district, had occasion, as he often had, to make a journey on horseback through some of the more unsettled parts of western Ontario. As those were the pioneer days, many parts of Ontario now thickly settled and prosperous communities were almost unbroken stretches of forest, intersected by roads, passable only by equestrians. The only places of public accommodation were small taverns or inns to be found at intervals of many miles along these trails or roads. My uncle and his father-in-law, who accompanied him, carried large sums of money with which to buy grain and cattle from the settlers.

"One afternoon, toward nightfall, as they were nearing the small inn where they intended stopping for the night, they heard the sound of horses' hoofs close behind them, and, turning in his saddle, my uncle saw that the strangers approaching him were a dark visaged pair of men whom he had noticed at the dinner table with him at the last hostelry. They, however, saluted my uncle and Mr. H., his father-in-law, in a very civil manner and returned the compliments of the hour.

"The party soon reached the inn, and, to uncle's surprise, the two strangers trotted on past the only resting place there was for miles. But he concluded that they were hunters or settlers living farther on, and so for the time thought no more of it.

"Our two grain dealers took their supper and shortly afterward retired comfortably for the night. Not long after going to bed Mr. H., feeling thirsty, rose and went down to the barroom for a drink of water. (No laughter here. He was a local preacher and stanch adherent to the Methodist church.)

"On entering the bar he was greatly surprised to see stretched out on the wooden benches the guests of the dinner table and traveling companions of the early evening. However, he troubled very little about the matter, as he thought that they had been overtaken by night and turned back. On returning to the bedroom he found my uncle dozing, and so made no mention of the uncanny pair in the barroom, and in a few minutes fell asleep also.

"After a short sleep uncle awoke and almost started out of bed, having had a most vivid and frightful dream, in which he saw one of those men advancing toward him with a dark lantern turned upon his face and a drawn knife in his hand. But, finding the room perfectly quiet, uncle persuaded himself that his dream was the result of some slight apprehension he had had concerning the two men, and so fell asleep again, but only to have the horrible vision repeated.

"He began to feel that the dream, so vivid and persistent, might have the nature of a presentiment, so put his hand under the pillow to see that his pistols which he carried were safe. But as everything continued perfectly still he allowed himself to fall into a light doze, which was again interrupted by the same dream, like a midnight specter.

"Now thoroughly alarmed and feeling that his dream was sent as a warning, he roused the old gentleman by his side and told him of it. Mr. H. then told him of the men in the barroom. This increasing their apprehension, the two men decided to watch by turns, Mr. H. taking the first watch. Not five minutes had elapsed before a footstep just outside their door caught the ear of both men.

"In a moment the door opened very softly, and a man stealthily entered and crept toward the bed, while the two in the bed prepared for immediate defense when the villain had come close enough to be seen distinctly, kept perfectly quiet. When within about two yards of the bed, the intending assassin, by the manipulation of his lantern, which until this time had remained perfectly dark, threw a clear light over the supposed sleepers and revealed to them the reality of the vision—the same man, knife and lantern, with his murderous intention hideously written on his fixed countenance.

"One glance at his intended victims and his expression changed to amazement and fear and he stood like one paralyzed as he met my uncle's steady and white face, who, with pistol presented, waited but another move on the part of the villain to kill him on the spot. But the man didn't move. All was perfectly still, except for a smothered prayer from the old gentleman. Uncle was the first to speak, demanding what he wanted. No reply was given. Uncle then, threateningly advancing his piece, ordered him to leave the room at once on pain of death. In obedience to this the robber, without turning his face or changing his attitude in any way, backed as steadily from the room as he had entered it and was seen no more."

All Dear to Him.

Wife—The doctor orders me to the mineral baths at Carlsbad, and you refuse me the means to go. That shows how little you value me.

Husband—On the contrary, I do not wish to lose a pound of you.—Fliegende Blatter.

Strange as it may seem, the origin of the miter is to be found in Acts ii, 3, "And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them." The miter is supposed to be a representation of these cloven tongues.

Forgot Something.

Helen and her father and mother were dining in a hotel, and Helen, who was 6 years old, had never before dined in a public place.

The waiter was so attentive and courteous that Helen's mother said that he must be tipped at the end of the meal. The word tipped was one Helen had never heard used except in connection with a dump cart on her father's premises. When they got up to leave the dining room, she said:

"Oh, papa, papa! You forgot to dump the waiter!"—Youth's Companion.

Both Satisfied.

Hicks—Wheeler and Brassey met for the first time yesterday, and they got on together famously. They kept up their talk until late in the evening.

Wicks—What were they talking about?

Hicks—Bicycles and golf.

Wicks—But Wheeler doesn't know the first thing about golf.

Hicks—Neither does Brassey know anything about bicycling. But that makes no difference. Each kept it up on his favorite topic without listening to the other.—Boston Transcript.

His Umbrella.

The other evening a man was rushing through the streets of London hurrying to an appointment when a swell passed in front of him who held his umbrella at a dangerous angle. The hasty pedestrian pulled the umbrella away from the swell, and then, stepping around to him, said in suavest tone: "Oh, by the way, here's your umbrella. I found it in my eye."—Pick Me Up.

Wealth on Its Travels.

Miss Ollabrod — There's a clever sculptress down this way. You ought to see what she can make out of butter.

Miss Ritchley Greest—She's a good one if she can make as much out of it as my pa makes out of oleomargarine.—Chicago Tribune.

Good Impulses.

A man should allow none but good impulses to stir his heart, and he should keep it free from any evil that may beat it down and harden it.—Rev. J. D. Hammond.

ON A BIKE BUILT FOR TWO.

And the Startling News Was Not Known Until Afterward.

A cyclist whom we will call Baxter was strolling along the avenue when he noticed a pretty girl in a neat cycling costume standing by a tandem. She had her back turned to him, but he saw she wore a trim costume, had a neat ankle and a nicely arranged lot of hair. Baxter is very particular about a girl's hair. This girl looked so attractive that he paused. There was something pathetic in her attitude, he thought. Was she waiting for a cavalier to join her on the tandem? A wild idea entered Baxter's head. He would do a daring thing. He walked up to the girl. She turned a frank, merry face on him as he approached.

"Pardon me," he laughingly said, "but are you looking for an accompanist?" and he pointed to the tandem.

"Well," she smilingly answered, "now that you mention it, I guess I am."

A moment later they were whirling up the street. When it began to grow dark, they turned back.

"My tandem?" cried the girl. "Why, it isn't my tandem."

"Not your tandem?" shouted Baxter. "Whose is it, then?"

"Why," said the girl, "I thought it was yours."

"Heavens, no!" groaned Baxter.

"But you acted as if it was yours," said the girl.

"What shall we do?" moaned the girl.

"Take it back," said Baxter.

So they rode back in silence, and when they were about a block away the girl said:

"I guess I'll stop here."

Leaving the tandem as near to the place where he saw it as he could, he scuttled away in the darkness.—Cycling Gazette.

TWO HUMOROUS BROTHERS.

They Won Wagers on the Strength of Their Own Homeliness.

Many years ago there were two brothers, named Joel and Jonathan, who were famous throughout Wayne county, Ind., because they were both such frights. One day they were on their way to Cincinnati by wagon in the days of the old canal. The wagon was of the covered variety, and only Joel was visible to the natural eye as the vehicle plunged into and out of the chuck holes that infested the way. Joel was said to be the next to the ugliest man in all the country round, and his brother took precedence.

The two brothers met a stranger, who, attracted by the supremely homely face of Joel, stopped his horse and said:

"Excuse me, my friend, but would you mind tellin me your name?"

In a sepulchral tone that fitted well the hideous face Joel replied:

"Well, I guess I hain't never done nothin that would make me ashamed to tell my name. My name is Joel"—

"Where do you live, if it is a fair question?"

"I live in Wayne county, Indianny."

"Well, stranger, I've seen much of Indianny, but I'll bet you $10 that you're the ugliest man in the state."

"Well, I hain't no gamblin man," replied Joel, "but I hain't never seen nothin in the Scriptur' ag'in bettin on a sure thing, an I'll jest take that bet."

Turning to the wagon cover and peering into its depths he called:

"Jonathan, stick your head out hyer."

Jonathan did as he was requested.

The stranger paid the money without a word of complaint.—New York Mail and Express.

Sent Free to Men

A Discovery for Lost Manhood Sent Free to Every Sufferer Who Will Write for It.

G. B. Wright was Restored to Health and Makes a Generous Offer.

George B. Wright, a merchant and well-known citizen of Marshall, Mich., who was permanently cured of lost manhood and nervous debility after declining health for years, offers to send the medical prescription tnat effected the cure to every reader of The Freeman who is suffering today as he suffered. All who will drop him a letter asking for a copy of the prescription will receive it by return mail free of charge. As certain as a wound leaves a scar and as sure as effect follows cause, do men live to repent their follies and indiscretions in weakness and suffering. The tortured sufferer may bear no tell-tale marks of ruin upon his face to betray

his lost manhood. He goes to his grave a human wreck, and never tells of his sufferings for fear of shame. Such mental anguish at times drives him to the verge of desperation, and he is easy prey for those vultures in human form, quack doctors, who hold out alluring hopes of cure only to disappoint and after robbing him of his money plunge him into absolute despair.

'No one can appreciate these horrors of lost manhood except he has suffered them. No one can help such sufferers except he knows a cure and has himself been restored to full manhood. A notable cure of lost manhood in an extreme case was effected in the person of George B. Wright, a music dealer and well-known citizen of Marshall, Mich. Mr. Wright for years suffered the agony of lost vital power. He saw his physical powers go from him as the result of insidious disease until he was reduced to a condition of seniiity, and the best doctors in the country gave him up to die.

Like many others, he tried the various remedies offered by specialists for the treatment of weaknesses peculiar to men and it was this experience that drove him to a little study and research for his own benefit.

He asserts that his ten years' suffering, both mentally and physically, was turned to unbounded joy in a single night through a rare combination of medicines that literally made him young again. It is the prescription of this discovery that his enthusiasm leads him to offer free to any man, young or old, who feels that his animaion or the fire of ambition has left him and needs something that will not only brace him up and enable him to be prepared for any undertaking which may present itself, but will restore the parts to their original size and vigor.

There is no question but what in his individual case the results were just as described, and it seems quite probable that any man who believes himself to be weak may profit by sending for this free prescription. Many people wonder how he can afford to send this prescription free, but it costs him but little to do so and he feels a philanthropic interest in giving weak men an opportunity to cure themselves.

A request to G. B. Wright, music dealer, box 1207, Marshall Mich., for his free prescription will be promptly and privately complied with by return mail.

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WASHING-TEA
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FOR CLOTHES WASHING, DISH WASHING, HOUSE CLEANING, HARD OR SOFT WATER.
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for any disease mentioned below and many others that my remedies and treatment will not cure. I cure all chronic diseases, no matter how long standing. Drs. Sadie F. Porter's Magic Nerve Tonic is purely a vegetable preparation, a guaranteed blood remedy. It purifies the blood and builds up the system. It cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Catarrh, Bilious Headache, Indigestion, Piles, Diseases of the Heart, Paralysis, Palpitation, Asthma, Gleet, Gonorrhoea. My remedy acts like magic in the cure of LaGrippe, also Female Weakness in its worst form. The Great Magic Liniment cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and other pains and stiff joints. My magic Hair Tonic has no equal in growing the hair quickly. It restores the color, preserves the root, cleanses the scalp. My Magic Hair Oil is an excellent toilet article for ladies and gentlemen. My Hair Tonic straightens the hair without the use of irons.

Prices: Blood Tonic, $1; Liniment, 50 cents; Hair Grower, 50; Mustache Grower, 25; Hair Oil, 25; Wash for Skin, 25; Mexican Indian, 10c a cake.

Agents Wanted. Address with stamp for particulars.

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$65 Kenwood Machine for........$22.50
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leaves no [illegible] behind after use. No danger of an injured scalp. Instead of [illegible]ing, it strengthens and nourishes the roots of the hair, thus insuring rapid growth of a suit of hair—soft, pliable, glossy and beautiful.

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A SCENE OF HORROR.

SLAUGHTERING A CRIMINAL BY THE GUILLOTINE IN PARIS.

A Woman's Description of the Shocking Spectacle That Always Attracts the Outcasts of the French Capital. After the Fearful Knife Has Fallen.

In these rushing times we might take for our motto "Something New, Always Something New." Consequently, I imagine that the impressions of a woman at the foot of the guillotine would not be commonplace. I was present at one performance in the Place de la Roquette, where M. de Paris and his assistants officiated in the name of so called justice. The horrible spectacle haunts and racks the mind and tends rather to re-enforce the partisans of the abolition of capital punishment. The horror of the punishment imposed renders a guilty man almost worthy of pity. The sight of a human being, dragged like a beast to the slaughter house, up even to the sinister seesaw, is terrible.

I know many people may be astonished that anybody could be moved to pity for the ferocious brute, Carrara, who transformed his mushroom establishment into a crematory and had no mercy for the unfortunate young man, Lamarra, whom he threw into the fire after having murdered him for the purpose of robbery. I know all that, and I do not dispute the fact that the Italian was a monster, but that is no reason why we should not be disgusted at the spectacle which was presented to our eyes and which I will now endeavor to describe with the impartiality of a simple spectator, without resentment or prejudice, but with a heart that revolts against a scene that has neither the grandeur nor the majesty of a punishment inflicted, but rather exhibits the cowardice and baseness of a vengeance which hides itself from the light of day.

The execution was fixed for 4 o'clock in the morning, but from the hour of midnight the neighborhood of the Grande Roquette was swarming with an undulating and mocking crowd. Jailbirds, murderers, footpads and women of the streets assembled there to see, as they said, "the Italian animal shortened."

Journalists were admitted into the narrow space so often described, with its five sinister stones and its legendary gas jet which is never lighted except on the evening before an execution.

There in the rain we watched the setting up of that horrible machine which, according to the legend, Cagliostro showed in a glass of clear water to the terrified Marie Antoinette. In the yellow and spectral light of the gas jet that flickered in the wind these preparations were hideous to witness. Almost on a level with the ground stands the scaffold with its two arms in the air brandishing the sparkling knife.

And I, a woman, in the presence of these preparations, could not help thinking of the family of the wretch whose head was soon to fall into the basket. I thought of his little children, who were at that moment sleeping soundly somewhere, and of his wife, equally guilty with him, and who, as it were, pushed her husband into the arms of the executioner as a last resort to save herself. What remorse will be hers when they tell her abruptly: "Carrara has suffered his punishment. You are a widow!"

But the day was dawning, and the lamps were going out. At the windows and even on the roofs numbers of spectators were gathered as if to witness some carnival. The sight was heartrending. Mounted gendarmes and soldiers gradually came out of the darkness, and one might be inclined to rail at such a display of force at the execution of a wretch paralyzed by fear, who in a few moments would appear upon the scene tied hand and foot.

There was some little commotion among the crowd when people began to point at a thin, old man who hobbled about with the gestures of a dancing jack to see if the knife in the brass runners was in good working order. This was Deibler, the executioner, a ghost with a white beard, who adjusted the instrument with the indifference of a grocer weighing his goods. Suddenly there was profound silence; the rain was over, heads were uncovered and motionless. Breathless and almost in agony the crowd followed with staring eyes the movement of the doors of the prison, which at last opened wide.

A suppressed "Ah!" came from many contracted chests, while with pale faces all gazed upon the assassin, whose crime the mountebanks of the fairs popularized. He was simply frightful to look at, bowed down as he was with terror. He did not look like a human being. He looked like a beast. His intelligence was already dead and his heart had lost all feeling. The instinct of the animal still remained. The sight was dreadfully sad.

What followed beggars description. The executioner and his aids seemed no longer to be men employed to carry out the ends of justice; they looked like butchers. They seized the condemned man, some by the ears, some by the legs, while others held down the center of the body and kept holding him up to the very moment when, with a sudden rumble, the knife fell, the head rebounded into the basket and the abomination was at an end.

But one should be present and see the pavements covered with blood, the gory knife, the blood spurting from the decapitated trunk, the ignominious washing at the nearby fountain and the gutters rolling to the sewer a purple colored mud, in order to be able to comprehend all the horrors of an execution in Paris.—Exchange.

Buried With Eyeglasses.

Margery—Papa, why did they bury Mr. Goodman with his eyeglasses on?

Papa—Well, my pet, he was nearsighted, and his widow feared he might miss the pearly gates and come back.—Jewelers' Weekly.

How Grant Ran.

In September, 1875, there was a reunion of the Army of the Cumberland at Utica, N. Y., at which President Grant, General Sherman, General Hooker, General Slocum and Governor Seymour were present.

Long and loud cries arose for "Grant! Grant!" who, slowly rising from his chair, expressed his pleasure at being with his friends, but his dislike at being asked to speak and his diffidence in doing so.

"But there are those," he added dryly, pointing to Sherman and others, "who are not troubled with any sort of diffidence."

The three generals present made witty, telling speeches, and then arose cries for "Seymour! Seymour!"

The governor, who had been the defeated Democratic candidate against Grant for the presidency in 1868, came forward and said:

"I think I have some soldierly traits myself. At all events, General Grant, you must acknowledge that in a little contest you and I had a few years ago you ran a great deal better and farther than I did."

This telling allusion to the presidential contest brought down the house. General Grant, convulsed with laughter, rose and bowed his acknowledgments.—Youth's Companion.

At What Age Is Man Strongest?

The muscles, in common with all the organs of the body, have their stages of development and decline. Our physical strength increases up to a certain age and then decreases. Tests of the strength of several thousands of people have been made by means of a dynamometer (strength measurer), and the following are given as the average figures for the white race:

The "lifting power" of a youth of 17 years is 280 pounds. In his twentieth year this increases to 320 pounds, and in the thirtieth and thirty-first years it reaches its height, 356 pounds. At the end of the thirty-first year the strength begins to decline, very slowly at first.

By the fortieth year it has decreased eight pounds, and this diminution continues at a slightly increasing rate until the fiftieth year is reached, when the figure is 330 pounds.

After this period the strength fails more and more rapidly until the weakness of old age is reached. It is not possible to give statistics of the decline of strength after the fiftieth year, as it varies to a large extent in different individuals.—Strand Magazine.

Confusion at These Dinners.

In his dining room Sir Joshua Reynolds constantly entertained all the best known men of his time, including Dr. Johnson, Goldsmith, Garrick, Burke, Sterne, Hogarth, Wilkes, Allan Ramsay and a score of others, who formed the brilliant Literary club of which the great painter was the founder. There doubtless in the familiar lines of the author of "Retaliation,"

When they talked of their Raphaels, Correggios and stuff,
He shifted his trumpet and only took snuff.

At these dinner parties, according to Malone, though the wine and the dishes were of the best, there seemed to be a tacit agreement that mind should predominate over body. The table, we are told, though set only for seven or eight, often had to accommodate double that number. There was usually a deficiency of knives, forks and glasses, and the guests had to bawl for more supplies, while the host calmly left every one to shift for himself, though he lost not a word, if he could help it, of the conversation.—London Telegraph.

Appropriate Hymns.

Some people have peculiar notions of what is "appropriate." Some time ago a resident of a neighboring town was preaching at the Gladstone jail and prefaced his remarks by regretting the small attendance. At a race meeting held at —— a band was engaged to play "appropriate music," and it was found that the numbers selected were from Moody and Sankey. "Go Bury Thy Sorrow" was one of them, and the others were all equally "appropriate."

Christmas religious service was held at the local jail and hymns suitable to the occasion were of course selected. The first one was "Free From the Law, Oh, Happy Condition," and the last, "We'll Never Leave This Safe Abode, a Refuge In the Time of Storm." The funny side of it all appealed to some of the inmates, and the intended good effect of the service was lost.—Adelaide Quiz.

Bismarck's Intense Hate.

That Prince Bismarck was a good hater is shown in the reminiscences of Herr von Tiedemann, formerly chief of the imperial chancellery. During the first dinner at which Herr von Tiedemann was present with the prince Bismarck said he thought Goethe was wrong in saying that only love beautified life. Hate did the same service and was quite as great a vivifier as love. "To me," added the prince, "are indispensable love for my wife and hate for Windhorst." One morning Bismarck said to Herr von Tiedemann. "I have not been able to sleep, I have hated the whole night."

Domestic Science.

"What do you understand by the department of domestic science?"

"It's where they teach women how to keep their husbands away from the clubs."

Of course the answer was wrong, but they all felt that she ought to go to the head of the class just the same.—Chicago Post.

As late as 1682 squirts or syringes were used for extinguishing fire in England, and their length did not exceed two or three feet, with pipes of leather. Water tight seamless hose was first made in Bethnal Green in 1720.

To show the carelessness of mothers in Great Britain, over 3,000 children are burned to death in the year from their clothing catching fire.

A BLACK SKIN REMOVER

The Need Not Complain Any Longer of Black Skin.

This preparation, if used as directed, will turn the skin of a black person four or five shades whiter and that of mulattoes perfectly white. It also removes wrinkles from the face and makes the skin beautiful. Any person using it can see the result in forty-eight hours.

It does not turn the skin in spots, but bleaches out white. It is a very good thing for the eyes if allowed to get in the eye while washing the face.

One box of this preparation is all that is required, if used as directed, the skin remaining beautiful without continual use, and is perfectly harmless.

Will remove wrinkles, freckles, dark spots and pimples from the face without harm to the skin.

Direction and preparation will be sent to any address on receipt of $2.00, or C. O. D. THOMAS BEARD,
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Beautiful Winona

a delightful summer haven. Winona Lake, Indiana, (formerly Eagle Lake) is an attractive haven on the Pennsylvania Lines near Warsaw, Indiana As the site of Winona Assembly and Summer School, this resort has grown into popular favor very rapidly. Improvements made on the two hundred acres of romantic woodland which stretches nearly two miles along the eastern shore of Winona Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, include all the comforts and conveniences for a highly enjoyable sojourn. Ample facilities are at hand for satisfactory entertainment at reasonable rates at the comodious hotel which adjoins the railway station at the entrance to the grounds, in cosy cottages, or in tents as may be preferred.

Persons who may desire to combine devotion entertainment and instruction with rest and recreation will find Winona Lake the ideal spot for invigorating both mind and body by instructive entertainment and study and health-giving recreation. The educational work of the Summer School is in charge of well known instructors. The college halls are equipped with all required paraphernalia; the large auditorium in which the Assembly meets, and in which prominent lecturers are heard during the season has a seating capacity of over 3,000. An amphitheatre, race track and other facilities for athletic pastimes are provided. The fishing bathing and boating are fine, the large fleet of boats being the best.

The season of 1898 will open May 15. Commencing on that date excursion tickets with fifteen day limit will be on sale via Pennsylvania Lines. They may be obtained during May, June, July and August. The sale of eason excursion tickets will begin June 1, and continue daily until September 30. Season excursion tickets will be good returning until October 31.

Full information about the attractions at Beautiful Winona," its Assembly and Summer School, etc., will be cheerfully furnished all who address Mr. Sol C. Dickey, Secretary, Winona Lake, Ind. Inquiries about excursion rates, time of trains, etc., should be addressed to Passenger and Ticket Agents of the Pennsylvania Lines, or to F. VAN DUSEN, Cheif

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MRS. MARTH tells your entire life—past, present and future—in a DEAD TRANCE, has the power of any two mediums you ever met. In tests she tells your mother's full name before marriage, the names of all your family, their ages and description, the name and business of your future husband, the name of your next, if you are to have one, the name of the young man who now calls on you, the name of your future husband, and the day, month and year of your marriage—how many children you have or will have—whether you are married or single; whether your present sweetheart will be true to you and if he will marry you; if you have no sweetheart, she will tell you when you will have, and his name, business and date of acquaintance. ALL YOUR FUTURE will be told in an honest, clear, plain manner and in a dead trance. Mothers should know the success of their husbands and children, young ladies should know everything about their sweethearts or intended husbands. Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.

Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the FULL NAME of your future husband, with age and date of marriage, tells you whether the one you love is true or false.

There are some persons who believe that there is no truth to be gained from consulting a Medium, but such beliefs are contrary to the truth. It is only from the lack of discrimination that such a conclusion can be reached. It is not everyone who placards himself or herself as a Medium that can stand a test of what he or she claims And a person of any enquiring mind may ask the reason why. It is simply that these advisers do not take the trouble to study human nature. They do not spend their thoughts for a moment with acquiring the art of phrenology and kindred branches that will have a tendency to make the pathway to the road of the business clear and devoid of obstacles.

It is an undeniable fact that persons will come for advice—in full knowledge of what they want to know, and yet as soon as they confront a Medium they try their utmost endeavor to dispel from their minds what they know so as to hear if it will be rehearsed by the Medium. To get the secret out of a person by "pumping," in no few cases, is the art used by many unprincipaled Mediums, but to take hold of the hand and gain control of the mind thereby, is a matter of impossibility to most of them. And yet this can be done, and by consulting MRS. MARTH this seeming mystery becomes a realization.

This subject has received no little attention by eminent men and even college professors. So it proves conclusively that although there are infringers in our midst with "oily tongues," perhaps, the gates of wisdom have not been closed to the entire profession.

It takes a great deal of study to become an accomplished Medium, and by a continuous and untiring effort, the key to the well of apparently unfathomable mysteries have been procured by MRS. MARTH for the benefit of humanity. By letter, advice $1.00. Hours from 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. All letters must contain stamps for answers.

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We believe that the key to wealth is BUSINESS. We believe that the key to business is RACE UNITY. We believe that the key to the so-called Negro problem is BUSINESS, WEALTH and RACE UNITY. We believe that race unity along the avenues of Business and Commerce will open to us all the gateways to true and fullfledged American citizenship, and have, therefore, organized the I. S. D. C., with the hope and belief that its membership will soon include every progressive colored man, woman and child in the United States. 509 subordinate lodges, "Family Leagues," "Housewives and Daughters Circles," "State Boards of Directors," one Junior Merchants' Club (boys), two "Little Mother's Lodges," and one "Merchants' Commandery," uniformed rank, have been set apart in the following States, to-wit: Texas, Alabama, Virginia, Delaware, South Carolina, New York, New Jersey, Tennessee, Mississippi, Illinois, Massachusetts, Indiana and California, with all the rights, signs, grips, degrees, passwords, etc., of the order of I. S. D. C.

OUR MOTTO:

"We care for the well and raise the living." You can belong to as many other societies or orders as you wish as the I. S. D. C. does not conflict with any of them. You can be of any religious or political faith. You are obliged to eat and wear clothes, why not buy from yourself? Why not save half your earnings? The I. S. D. C. intends to keep within the order the thousands of dollars spent yearly for food and clothing and invest the profits of the same in paying real estate, stocks, government bonds, business, commerce, etc., by simply buying from its own branch stores.

For further information as to membership or applications for State jurisdiction, Boss Merchants' Degree, Family Leagues, Uniform Degrees and Junior Merchants (boys) address (with 2-cent stamp) Augustus M. Hodges, 172 Sumpter street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

N. B. As we mean business, no notice will be taken of letters without return postage.

Yours for Business, Wealth and Prosperity,

AUGUSTUS M. HODGES, Brooklyn, N. Y., Most Supreme Grand Master Merchant.

GEORGE P. ISAACS, Brenham, Tex., Supreme Senior Vice Merchant.

L. L. JACKSON, Bradley, Miss., Supreme Junior Vice Merchant.

FRANK FRY, Bivens, Tenn., Deputy Master Merchant of Tennessee.

C. HARTLEY MORPIN, Lockport, Ind., Deputy Master Merchant of Indiana.

AMOS W. WATKINS, Oakland, Cal., Deputy Master Merchant of California.

BATTICE PORTLETTE, Berkley, Va., Deputy Master Merchant of Virginia.

PETER H. HAMILTON, Bridgeport, Conn., Deputy Master Merchant of Connecticut.

MISS LUCY L. OWENS, Kempsville, Va., Supreme Senior Matron.

MRS. MARY J. SMITH, Vineland, N. J., Supreme Junior Matron.

PHILLIP BISHOP, New York City, Deputy Master Merchant of New York.

Tttest: GEORGE A. CORPREW, Brooklyn, N. Y., Most Supreme Grand Bookkeeper.

January, 1898.—Editor The Freeman: Enclosed find pay for this year's subscription to Freeman. So old and reliable acquaintance, so unswerving an advocate of the rights of the Afro-American cannot be easily dispensed with. Yours,

D. A. Straker, Detroit, Mich.

I very much admire the position you have taken as regards the duty of the Negroes of this country in the present Spanish-American war. I mail you a copy of the leading daily of this city, which contains an article on this matter, the first mention or reference that has appeared in it since the war began. I wanted to see the Negro go on record in this daily. Yours

J. W. SCOTT.
Douglass School, Huntington W. Va.

SANTAL-MIDY

In 48 hours Gonorrhoea and discharges from the urinary organs, arrested by Santal Midy Capsules without inconvenience Price $1. of ALL Druggists, or P. O. Box 2081, New York.

MIDY

Mention The Freeman.

SEXUAL POWER.

Positively and Permanently Restored in 2 to 1 days; EFFECT IN 24 HOURS: almost immediate relief. No nauseating drugs, minerals, pills or poisions, but the DELICIOUS MEXICAN CONFECTION, composed of fruits, herbs and plants The most POWERFUL TONIC KNOWN. Restores the Vigor, Snap and Health of youth. Sealed Book FREE giving full particulars. Address: SAN MATEO MED. CO., Box 481, St. Louis, Mo.

Mention The Freeman.

THE FREEMAN

ONE YEAR $1.50

CHEAPEST

AS WELL AS BEST.

TWO POUNDS OF CREAM OF WHEAT

At the proportion of three-quarters of a cup of CREAM OF WHEAT to one quart of water (which is the recipe for Breakfast Porridge shown on our package)

MAKES ELEVEN QUARTS COOKED FOOD.

You need not take our word for it, but can figure it out for yourself. As against this,

TWO POUNDS OF OATMEAL

At the invariable recipe which is shown on all oatmeal packages,

MAKES SIX QUARTS COOKED FOOD.

As practically the only criticism on CREAM OF WHEAT has been that it was too expensive, it will pay you to figure

WHICH IS THE CHEAPER.

Which is the BEST we will leave our customers to judge. But

DO NOT BE LED ASTRAY BY

The specious argument that because oatmeal sells for less money per package it is the cheapest.

SPECIOUS ARGUMENTS

Have had their day. The proof of the matter is in the cooking of the food. We are not saying a word against oatmeal as a food, but simply answering the principal objection urged by the oatmeal people against CREAM OF WHEAT.

CREAM OF WHEAT CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

Ask your grocer for it or send to us for sample.

For sale by—Frank E. Janes, 107-113 N. Deleware street.

THE FREEMAN, Only $1.50.

A Glove Bargain

You know the Trefousse French Kid Gloves, Greylock quality; they are $1.50 a pair wherever sold. We have obtained a lot probably 300 pairs, in tans, browns, greys, mode and black. These are the 4-button kind, which are not so popular in this section of the country as those with the snap fastner. Is the difference worth 50c to you?

Four-button, Trefousse French Kid Gloves, all the week at $1.00 a pair.

L. S. AYRES & Co

Sole Agents for

Improved Standard Patterns.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

TOWN TALK.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chives will visit St. Louis soon.

Rev. Jason Bundy was in the city a few days last week.

Mrs. A. Thomas, of Cincinnati, O., was a visitor last Sunday.

Rev. J. W. Henderson, D. D., of Philadelphia, Pa., was in the city a few days last week.

Mr. John P. Ferguson, a leading politician of Rushville, Ind., was in the city recently.

Mr. E. Daniels has accepted the position as chief cook at the Battle House, in Mobile, Ala.

Mr. C. A. Hillman, of Evansville, is in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Beard.

Mrs. Carter Temple spent last Sunday in Ft. Thomas, Ky., the guest of her son, Sergt. Temple.

Mrs. Alberta L. Gamblee, of Cleveland, O., was the guest of the Misses Wilson in College avenue last week.

Mr. George Worthington, of the carriers' department of the postoffice, leaves Monday for a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. Jas. N. Wallace stopped over from Chicago en route to Louisville, Ky., where he will attend the State University.

Mrs. A. C. Richardson entertained friends at her cosy home Wednesday evening of last week. Cards and dancing were the features of the evening.

Miss Hattie Daniels has returned home after spending a pleasant summer with friends and relatives in Washington, Philadelphia, Camden and Atlantic City, N. J.

Mrs. Charley Brandey, of Spiceland, Ind., and Mrs. Susan Wood, of Knightstown, Ind., were the guests of Mrs. Lue Miller, on East Thirtieth street, recently.

Mrs. Mamie Morton, formerly of this city, was married recently in Minneapolis, Minn., to Mr. Vincent Parker. The couple will reside in the latter city and will be at home to friends after October 7.

Mrs. W. M. Stewart and Miss Ella Butler, of Dayton, O., are visiting relatives and friends in the city. They are guests of Mrs. Amanda Johnson and daughter, Miss Sstella, 1207 East Sixteenth street.

NEW YORK STORE

(Established 1853.)

Sole Agent for BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

If You'll

Say You

Saw It In

The Freeman

You may have the choice of our new line of 49c

Ingrain Carpets at 39c a Yard.

Other stores advertise these as the 65c quality. Sale for next week only.

—Third Floor.

Pettis Dry Goods Co.

Misses Maude Bass and Pearl Patterson spent Sunday in Cincinnati.

Mr. George Hillman and Mr. Ceil Sanders desire to express thanks to their many friends, especially the Daughters of Charity, for the kindness shown during the sickness and death of Mrs. Maud Hillman.

Hon. James Leathers, Republican candidate for Judge of Superior Court No. 2, addressed the Young Men's Sunday Club last Sunday. The subject was "Good Government." He was presented by the president, Attorney J. V. Lewis.

Miss Daisy Pettiford, of Franklin, and Mr. Carter Smith, of this city, were married in the former city Wednesday noon at the residence of the bride's parents. The wedding was indeed a pretty one. Many friends attended and valuable and useful presents were received.

A pretty wedding was that of Miss Fannie Caldwell and Mr. George Stewart, which took place Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Caldwell, in Fayette street. Many friends assembled to witness the ceremony, which was performed by Elder Graham, at 6 o'clock. The bride was handsomely attired. The couple received many valuable and useful presents.

Bethel Church Notes

Large congregations were in order last Sunday and many strangers were in the congregation. * * The Sunday school was also largely attended. * * The Y. P. S. C. E. has elected new officers as follows: President, Alphonso Baird; vice-president, Miss Gertrude Garnett; recording secretary, Miss Mamie Edwards; corresponding secretary, Miss Ida B. Hall; treasurer, Walker Brown. * * Tomorrow is the grand rally. Let every member be on hand with your money or your influence. * * 7:30 p. m. will be the hour of opening the Sunday evening service hereafter. The first half hour will be given to praise and the music by the grand choir and orchestra will be of the finest order.

Clark's Cafe.

The Freeman takes pleasure in presenting to the citizens of Indianapolis Mr. Clark Burton, whose newly established restaurant, at 419 Indiana avenue, is filling a much-needed want in this city. Clark, as he is better known, has spared nothing in making this the "swellest" place in the city and from the crowds that flock to his tables daily success is assured. Mr. Burton has secured the best assistants and gives special attention to wheel and theater parties. He solicits your patronage. The Freeman wishes him success.

CLARK BURTON.

Camp Capron Notes.

Several Indianapolis people visited the boys last Sunday.

The boys were paid off Monday and they were a happy lot.

Lieut. Powell spent Sunday at Indianapolis and returned to duty Tuesday.

The boys of the Eighth Regiment have termed the Indiana companies the "Rough Riders."

Sergeant Moore, Company A, got a leave for several days to have his eyes treated at Indianapolis.

Several of the boys had a "hot old time in Cincinnati" Monday night, as a consequence some of them spent several days in the guard house.

Benny Mitchell, of Captain Buckner's company, is in the hospital very sick. Arrangements are being made to send him home if he does not improve.

Captains Buckner and Porter are preparing their companies to go into winter quarters at Lexington, Ky. New blankets, overcoats, fur gloves and arctics will be issued next week.

Jeff Porter paid the boys a visit Sunday en route home from the Lexington Fair. He has a whole budget of news about the hospitality of the Kentucky people. He says that will hold him for a while.

Harry Alexander, of Columbus, O., brother-in-law to J. H. Ringgold, paid him a visit last Sunday at camp. Harry was sergeant major of the Ninth Battalion of Ohio before they became United States volunteers.

Peter Barnett, father of Corporal Barnett, of Company A, died at his home at Carrsville, Ky., the 11th inst. News of his death was not received until a week afterward. He was well known and respected citizen of that community. His death was much deplored by all who knew him.

$1—Cincinnati and Return—$1

Via Big Four Route, Sunday October 2. Special train leaves Indianapolis 7:30 a. m., stopping only at Shelbyville and Greensburg. Returning leave Cincinnati 7 p. m.

H. M. BRONSON, A. G. P. A.

"Swamp Angel on the Wing"

Dear Freeman readers, you will no doubt be glad to learn that "Old Swampy" has returned to the city. Since my return I have heard that I had had my wings "clipped" and that I was "shot on the wing," but nevertheless I am with you all again and hope to remain for an indefinite period.

Now, girls! One reason that so many of you are uninteresting is because you try to look like somebody else, some acquaintance whom you look upon as a beau ideal, rather than to remain yourself.

Be natural and you will possess the charm of individuality. In trying to pose as something different from what nature intended you to be and you will sink to the level of the commonplace.

The charming little widow in Lexington recently simply "Killed it, Babe."

A girl with pretty teeth will laugh at any old joke.

"The Negro must learn to weigh his words as well as to bridle his everlasting, rolling, red rag," says the Dallas Express.

They say that the "good thing" has come to town.

A white newspaper can say what it pleases about the Negro, says the Weekly Express, but if a Negro newspaper tells an unpopular truth about any old thing there are plenty of colored folks who will lose their job trying to have it destroyed.

A contented spirit is the sweetness of existence.

The "Lazy Hour" social club is on the wane.

"That married man cert'ny did hurt my feelin's."

A contrast—chief mourners at the funeral of the winner in a card game. Time—2-8.

I have changed. What? My boarding place.

Gold can not win a pure heart.

Don't "rip" other girls because you can not sell your daughter to good advantage. It may be she is not worth it. See?

Your son, too, may not amount to a great deal, considering.

Fine houses don't make fine "kids."

"I will set you up in the saloon business, if you agree to my proposition."

Vocalists send for the following songs: "The Black Sheep's Friend," "My Sweetheart of Years Ago," "Our Golden Wedding Day," "In the Harbor of Havana," "Sweetheart Mine," "Come Brave Laddies." Instrumental, for band and orchestra leaders—"Fair Bank Schottische," "Odd Fellows' Grand March," "Air Ship Waltz," "St. George Commandery March," "Oklahoma Waltz." Price 20 cents per copy, three Home to Mother," "Ringlets," "Our for 50 cents. Address The Freeman, Indianapolis, Ind.

Notes of Interest.

Wheeling, W. Va., special.—Miss Webb, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Nellie E. Mason, on Chapline street. * * Mrs. H. B. Clemens, the Afro-American grocer, is doing a flourishing business. Everyone should patronize her.

Memphis, Tenn., special.—Social circles were much shocked last Thursday when the news spread that Lawyer F. D. Cassells and Miss Aline McFarland were married. The affair took place at the residence of Rev. T. J. Searcy. * * Mr. Johnnie Brinkley has been very sick with typhoid malaria. * * The I. O. O. F. will lay the corner stone of their new hall Sunday, the 25th inst. * * Mrs. C. M. Holbrook, of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting relatives in the city. * * Greenwood C. M. E. Church is conducting a successful revival. * * Mt. Olive M. E. Church has selected Miss F. B. Turner as organist. * * Memphis is in a healthy condition and is maintaining a strict quarantine blockade against the world. * * Mr. H. R. Saddler will remove his office on the 1st of October. He will be in the block below the market house, on Beale street. * * Rev. H. E. Clemmons has returned from Kansas City, where he attended the Baptist convention. * * Rev. Flagg, the new pastor of Avery Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, is cultivating the acquaintance of a large membership. * * Mrs. Annie Harmon's Magnolia House affords delightful accommodations to its patrons. Stop in and try her meals—76 Beale street. * * Mr. Jas. Pratt has purchased a beautiful residence on McKinley street.

Items of Interest.

Meridian, Miss., special.—Miss Viola Gilmore has returned from Choctaw, where she visited relatives and friends. * * Clarence House has been ill. * * Miss Little Gibbs has gone to Little Rock to teach. * * Dan Roberts is improving. * * Master Price Washington is improving. * * Jim Norwood has recovered from a recent illness. * * Col. J. R. McIntosh will leave in a few days for Virginia. * * Prof. E. A. Chapman, of Enterprise, was here last week. * * Rev. A. M. Trotter, presiding elder of this district, left for Enterprise and Stonewall on the 23d. * * The Meridian Academy opened on the 20th with a good attendance. Prof. J. L. Wilson is principal, assisted by J. H. Brooks and Mesdames Anna G. Brooks and M. E. Wilson. * * The Wechler school opened on the 26th, with Prof. O. C. Garrett, principal. * * Meridian Baptist Seminary will open in the basement of New Hope Baptist Church October 3, with Prof. W. P. Leggett principal, assisted by Rev. W. H. Parks and Miss Durham. * * Miss Lizzie Hyman has returned from Demopolis, where she visited relatives. Her aunt accompanied her. * * S. Crawford has the contract for the building of the C. M. E. church north of the city. * * Rev. H. W. Porter preached a splendid sermon at the Congregational Church last Sunday. * * Rev. J. L. Wilson addressed the mothers' meeting last Sunday. His address was excellent. * * Mrs. Alice O. Neal and Mr. Oliver Hearndon were married at St. Paul Church the 16th. * * Hon. J. C. Hill has moved his office to Twenty-fifth avenue.

FREE TO LADIES!

LADIES: If you are suffering from female troubles in any form, and want to be cured, stop experimenting with worthless, so-called "cures," and use the only sure cure—ORANGE LILY. It is just what you need. It cured me after doctors had given me up to die. Write to me, enclosing 2-cent stamp, and I will send you sample box by mail, with full instructions how to cure yourself and be well and happy.

MRS. H. FRETTER, Detroit, Mich.

THE CARNAGE AT SACOXIE.

"Make way for Sarcoxie!" they cried,
Made way for Sarcoxie and—dyed
Their hands in gore for miles around
Fair Sarcoxie, the battle ground.
The craving for this matchless strife,
In which the guiltless yielded life
By Epicurus was conceived,
And only thus could be relieved.

So, many edicts going forth,
Brought mustering thousands from the North,
The East, the West, and Southern bound,
As far as Texas's sunny ground,
To take up—fingers against the lines
Of those who stood as thick as vines
in this great colony throughout
Fair Sarcoxie, the land about.

"Make way for Sarcoxie!" they cried;
They packed their grips and off they hied
'Hind iron horse, on foot, with team,
By day and night there went a stream
Of human forms from youth to age
To make a line for hist-ry's page.
All classes came, the story goes,
From ministers e'en to hoboes,
Statesmen and teachers, merchants, too,
Seamstresses—all for grand review.
And now the lonely vale within,
The thousands tremble to begin.

Reveille sounds to—hands they come,
The instruments of death, the thumb
And index finger, burst the vein,
The life is spent and hosts of slain
Lie scattered o'er Sarcoxian vale,
Or are transported o'er the rail
Oittimes on knees, as by an asp
Ten forms are clutched within one grasp,
And then again with form half bent
The victim's life by him is spent.
The tattoo rolls and tramp, tramp, tramp,
The combatants go into camp.
For o'er a fortnight thus they fought,
And oh, the devastation wrought!
On fields, in woods, on hills, by streams
The earth for miles with crimson gleams.

This strife, that for the numbers trod
And left to molder on the sod,
Or in rough boxes piled in heaps,
Were borne to distant points where weeps
No mourner for the forms enclosed,
Unshrouded in their dim repose,
No massacre or war e'er known,
Whether by subject caused or throne,
Inscribed in song or writ in tale,
Bartholomew, Wyoming's vale.
Thermopylae, or Marathon,
Sebastopol, or Ajelon,
That of the Nile, or Waterloo,
Or Gettysburg, Tippecanoe,
Or combats told in sacred lore,
As those oft fought on Canaan's shore,
Could this surpass, could with it vie—
Unknelled, uncoffined millions lie,
While other millions borne away,
Await alike—the salesman's day.

—A. D. Delany.

Little Rock, Ark.

[The foregoing description of the strawberry season at Sarcoxie, Mo., which acquired in 1897 the distinction of being the greatest strawberry district in the world, was written in four hours. It is said that the population of Sarcoxie and vicinity was increased by about 15.000 during the berry season of that year.—A. D. Delany.]

20 Agents Wanted

to sell a fast selling Insect and Disease Exterminator. Salary and commission. THE MONARCH MANUFACTURING CO., Room 53, 121 Lasalle street, Chicago, Ill.

Physician Wanted.

The chance of a lifetime. A good, hustling, houest Negro doctor can build up a large practice in a wide-awake town. A reliable person will do well to investigate at once. None other need apply. Address J. O. Bailey, M. D., Grand Lake, Ark.

Bicycle Contest and

Grand Concert

9th Presbyterian Church,

Monday Eve., October 3, 1898

This entertainment will be given by the Ladies' Social Club Be sure to attend.

READ—To the person selling the highest number of tickets over the amount of $15, will be presented a bicycle, 1898 Model.

ADMISSION : : 10c.

Obtain tickets of Mrs. Henry Moore, 1111 N. Missouri street, or at the church.

Nice Furnished Rooms WITH OR Without BOARD,

MISS ANNA PEACE, Proprietor.

1316 Chestnut st., St. Louis, Mo.

Autumn Man Overlook
Such Inducement as These? . . .

Certainly not, he should look them over; then come to us and see real thing

Fall Suits and Overcoats

Our Men's Suits embrace the handsomest styles in plain mixtures, unfinished worsteds in blue and black, single and double breasted Sack Suits. No made-to-order clothing can possibly be better in material, cut, style, fit and finish than these Suits. Some of these Suits in blue and black serges; some Suits silk-faced.

PRICES $6.00 TO $20.00.

OVERCOATS Plain blue-black and brown Kerseys at prices ranging from $8 00 to $25 00. These are beautiful Coats. Covert Cloth Overcoats in heavy weights at $10, $12 and $15 The Covert Coat is in good demand.

At $10 we show a special bargain in a SILK-LINED COVERT CLOTH COAT. Let us show it to you.

Medium-Weight Fall Overcoats at $7.50 and Upward.

THE EAGLE,

5 and 7 West Washington Street.

Flanner & Buchanan,

THE LEADING

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

320 N. Illinois St., bet. New York and Vermont St

BEST SERVICE . . . . FAIR PE

A handsomely Built Suit

$20.00

AND UPWARD.

☞ More choicely selected goods—special patterns—than any four houses in Indiana.

Kahn Tailoring Co.,

22 and 24 East Washington Street.

NO, NO BUNNY!

Don't take a bun, but insist upon having a full grown loaf

OUR 'DOMESTIC'

Is the Biggest and Best.

PARROTT & TAGGART BAKERY.

KNOXVILLE COLLEGE. Classical, Scientific, Literary, Agricultural, Mechanical, Normal and Common School Courses, together with Theological and Medical Schools. Fifty-five Dollars a Year will cover all expenses of board, tuition, fuel, light and furnished room. Separate home and matron for little girls and another for little boys from 6 to 15 years. Term begins last Monday in September. Send for catalogue to President of Knoxville College, Knoxville, Tenn.

Administrator's Notice.

State of Indiana, } ss.
County of Marion }

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the Benjamin Mitchell, deceased, late of Marion County, Indiana. Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

OCTAVIUS V. ROYALL,
Administrator.

Dr. W. E BROWN

Physician and Surgeon,

OFFICE HOURS;
8 to 10 a. m.
1 to 2:30 p. m.
7 to 8:30 p. m.

1031 Virginia Ave.

PHONE 2109.

LEWIS & HOLLAND

LAWYERS.

Room 65, INGALLS BLOCK. Indianapolis, Ind.

Photographs Enlarged. Frames to Order.

CENTRAL PORTRAIT CO.,

226 INDIANA AVENUE.
(Half square from Illinois street.)

PORTRAITS and FRAMES

Open Evenings. Give s a trial.

DO YOU KNOW that the OZONIZED OX MARROW has been sold for over forty years, is used by thousands and has never failed to straighten kinky hair? Everybody is delighted with it. This wonderful preparation was invented by Buck & Rayner, who about two years ago sold the formula and exclusive right of manufacture to the Ozonized Ox Marrow Co. This company is now the only maker of the genuine and original Ozonized Ox Marrow (copyrighted). All others are imitations.

Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists. Read advertisement elsewhere in this paper. Write to The Ozonized Ox Marrow Co., 15 Washington St., Chicago, Ill., for circular giving full particulars, and mention this paper.

John Grosch. Wm. Spreng

Cycle Stable and Repair Depot

AT

Hospital for Disabled Cycles,

No. 19 W. Pearl Street.

Rear Commercial Club.

Where your Bicycle is cleaned and oiled, ready for you when you want it, for the nominal sum of Twenty-five cents per week. Give us a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Grosch & Spreng

Successors to H. N. ROETTER.

We are Headquarters

for Waiters', Barbers' and Bartenders Jackets and aprons.

See our 75c Jackets made in Black, white, Novelty stripes and Checks.

Write us for samples—Mail orders given prompt attention.

We also carry a full line of Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings.

THE PALACE,

122 N Illinois Street